

## VOL. XI.—No. 261.]

FEBRUARY 16, 1852.

*Published on the 1st and 15th of every Month.*

Price 6*d.*—Stamped, 7*d.*

**TO BE DISPOSED OF, the Unpublished**  
MANUSCRIPT of a TRANSLATION of TURRETIN'S MANUAL  
of ECCLESIASTICAL HISTORY to A.D. 1688, with Copious Annotations  
from the Works of the Fathers, and other sources.

Also, LECTURES Delivered to Students in Theology, on the DISCIPLINE  
and FORMS of WORSHIP of the ESTABLISHED CHURCH,  
with a Refutation of the Objections made by Dissenters to Various  
Portions of our Liturgy.

4. LECTURES on the PROPER STUDY and USE of the CHRISTIAN FATHERS.  
Apply to "Rev. H. J." Boxford, near Colchester.

**TO the BENEVOLENT.—A CLERGYMAN**  
 of Thirty-three Years' standing having involved himself in difficulties by the erection of a Parsonage House on his small Incumbency (under 100*l.* per annum), makes this appeal to a benevolent public, under the hope that it may meet the eye of some good Christians who may be *able and willing* (by loan or otherwise) to rescue him from impending ruin, by the threatened sale of his goods and chattels. His *Wishes are 300*.  
 N.B. The Editor of THE CRITIC will receive any Subscriptions on his behalf.

**PRIVATE ASYLUM for the INSANE.**—  
FAIRFORD RETREAT, FAIRFORD, near Cirencester, Gloucestershire.—The above Establishment receives both MALE and FEMALE PATIENTS, on moderate terms, according to the accommodation required.  
For particulars, apply to Messrs. ILES, the Proprietors, Fairford.

**EDUCATION.**—A LADY, residing in the Vicinity of Clapham, has VACANCIES in her School for TWO BOARDERS. Her System of Instruction is suited to the requirements of Modern Society, and the most watchful attention will be exercised to Secure the Health, Comfort, and Advancement of the Pupils entrusted to her Charge.

Address "L.M.P." care of Mr. HAND, Bookseller, Clapham.

**G**OVERNESS.—A LADY of some years Experience in Tuition, wishes to Enter a Clergyman's or Gentleman's Family as GOVERNESS. She undertakes to give a sound English Education, Music, French, Fancy Needlework, Drawing, and the Rudiments of Latin. In a Clergyman's Family, in a Village, she would not object to take the Management of the Choir, and act as Organist.

Direct "W." 7, Rotherfield-street North, Islington.

**EDUCATION.—A GENTLEMAN, residing in** Wellington, Shropshire, has several VACANCIES for FOUR PUPILS who are instructed in the usual branches of a Classical and Scientific Education. Besides which, they have great opportunities of acquiring knowledge in those modern languages which perhaps an exclusive attention to Greek and Latin would not afford.

References may be made to the Rev. C. CAMPE and the Rev. H. G. GRAINGER, Wellington; JOSEPH A. SING, Esq., J. P., Bridgworth; the Rev. J. H. WATKINS, Esq., Bath; J. H. WATKINS, Esq., Bath; J. H. WATKINS, Esq., Bath; JAMES TILDESLEY, Esq., Willan Hall, Staffordshire; SAMUEL WOOD, Shrewsbury; THOMAS DIXON, Esq., J. P., Dublin; ROBERT RUNDRELL, Esq., Bath; J. H. WATKINS, Esq., Dublin; and many others, with the Parents of the Pupils.

**E**DUCATIONAL ESTABLISHMENT,  
23, ROYAL CRESCENT, NOTTING-HILL, for a limited number  
of Young Ladies. Under the personal superintendence and constant  
supervision of Mrs. WARREN HOWELL, and aided by the first  
Masters.  
The System combines all the advantages of home comfort, united  
with solid mental culture, and most careful training on sound Christian  
principles.  
W. H. would be glad to add two or three Pupils to her present  
number.  
References of the highest character.

**RUGBY, ETON, HARROW. &c.**—In a long-established SCHOOL, of high reputation, very healthily situated in a Midland County, Gentlemen's Sons are PREPARED for the PUBLIC SCHOOLS, and the Naval, Military, and East India Colleges. The Pupils so prepared have uniformly maintained a good position, and have frequently obtained honours at the above Schools. Terms, SEVENTY GUINEAS a year.

For further information address "The Rev. A.Z." Church Association, Southampton-street, London.

**NAVAL SERVICE.—EDUCATION.—**  
 Youths are carefully instructed in the various necessary studies prior to their examinations for the *Royal Navy*, and for direct entrance into the *Commercial Service*, by Mr. E. G. LIVESAY (son of a late master at the Royal Navy College, Portsmouth), who has enjoyed eminent success for many years past.  
 Address, "Elkton House School," Graveney, near Merton, Surrey.  
 Terms thirty-five guineas per annum.

**B** Southampton, offers not only great facilities for Obtaining a Sound Education, but also a most Agreeable and healthy Residence for the Domestic and Polished Gentlewoman, but a fine opportunity of acquiring several Languages. For the Daughters of Parents going abroad, the delicate in health, the neglected in education, as well as those who wish to strengthen their heads, this is a most desirable place, and would be highly valuable. The salubrity of its situation, its extensive premises, and unusually liberal domestic arrangements, with first-rate advantages in Education, matured by long and successful experience, will strongly recommend it, and will be attended to by all who will worth the attention of those who have Young Ladies to place out.

**ROYAL MARINETTE THEATRE,**  
Aldcliffe-street, West Strand. A NEW OPERETTA—Greece on the Ruins of Miss Sycamore. On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, at 8 o'clock, and every Evening during the Week. Characteristic Address by Albany Brown, Esq. The Manager's Room, with Signor Barti Tione's Commentary on Shakespeare. The Infinitesimal Opera, by the United Service, a dithyrambic effort for the first time. The Vamp, Esq. The Grotesque Divertissement of Arlechino Fortunato, with the surprising tour de force of Salterello, and the Melodramatic Musical Comedy of the Three Days' Journey. Doors to open at half-past Seven, to commence at Eight o'clock.

A Morning Juvenile Performance on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Doors to open at half-past Two, and commence at Three o'clock. Boxes and Seats for sale at the Box-office of the Theatre, and of all the principal Librarians.

**MR. THOMAS GILKS, DRAUGHTSMAN and PORTRAIT ENGRAVER on WOOD,** begs respectfully to announce that he continues to Execute all Orders Entrusted to him with Promptness, and a due regard to Moderateness in Charges. T. G. with confidence offers his services to Printers, Publishers, &c., and begs to inform them that Specimens of every Variety of Work may be seen at his Offices, 170, Fleet-street, London.

**MINERALOGY AND GEOLOGY.—CHOICE**  
SINGLE SPECIMENS, or COLLECTIONS for Educational or  
Special Purposes, may be obtained at moderate prices, from S.  
HIGHEY, Junr., Agent to Dr. A. KRANTZ, of Bonn.

"We cordially recommend Dr. Krantz's establishment to our friends  
as the best with which we are acquainted in Europe for the sale and  
purchase of specimens." "The highest confidence may be placed in  
both the names and localities of the species leaving his establishment."  
—See *Silliman's Journal of Science*, No. 36, p. 445, Nov. 1851.

London: S. HIGHEY, Junr. 32 Fleet-street.

**ART-UNION OF LONDON** (By Royal Charter).—EVERY SUBSCRIBER will have an Impression of a Large and Costly Plate, of a Thoroughly National Character, "AN ENGLISH MERRYMAKING IN THE OLDEN TIME," by W. HOLL, after W. P. FRITH, A.R.A., now delivering at the Office on payment of the Subscription. Each prizeholder will be entitled to select for himself, as heretofore, a Work of Art from one of the Public Exhibitions.

444, West Strand,  
January 31, 1892.

GEORGE GOWDIN,  
LEWIS POOCK, Hon. Secretaries.

**TWO HUNDRED STEEL ENGRAVINGS,**  
from finely executed Plates, published in various Annuals, comprising Views, Portraits, and Figures, suitable for illustrating Albums, Scrap-books, &c., or for presentation. Perfect Impressions sent free on receipt of post-office order. HEATH'S Comic Album (500 Sketches, originally published at Two Guinea), free, 6s.

JAMES REYNOLDS, Publisher, 174, Strand.

## ENGRAVINGS AND ETCHINGS.

A Choice COLLECTION, Ancient and Modern, on SALE at a reduced price, comprising the best Works of the most distinguished Masters, among whom may be named, Raphael-Morghen, Longhi, Wille, Edelinck, Hervie, Rembrandt, Woollett, Strange, Sharpe, and many others. The above Catalogue will be forwarded on receipt and have been selected from the collections of Sir Mark Sykes, Lord Aylesford, the Duke of Buckingham, &c.

For the purpose of procuring the above Catalogue will be forwarded on receipt of two postage stamps, and they may also be had of the Importers of English Books in most of the cities of America and Europe.

GEORGE LOVE, 81, Bunhill-row, Finsbury, London.

**THE FINE ART SUBSCRIPTION**  
GALLERY, for the LOAN OF WORKS of Art.—S. and J. FULLER  
respectably invite the patronage of Art to VIEW their AUSTRALIAN  
GALLERY for the LOAN OF WORKS of Art. Every department will  
contribute examples to the Collection: Landscapes, Figures, Animals,  
Portraits, Flowers, Fruit, &c. &c. The principal works are by the  
English, French, Italian, Spanish, Dutch, Flemish, German, and  
other Schools. The Principal Water-colour Paintings, by the English  
School, which have been arranged to meet all classes, will be forwarded,  
post-paid, to all parts of the kingdom.—Vanishing executed in a superb  
manner.

A Fine Collection of Drawings by Modern Masters always on Sale.  
No. 34 and 35, Rathbone-place.

**C**LERICAL and **S**CHOLASTIC AGENCY  
OFFICE: 245 VALPY, 7, Tavistock-row, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2.  
Established 1853. Mr. H. R. LINTHURST, Proprietor. Agents for the  
Curates for either permanent, temporary, or Sunday duty, and those  
willing to grant Titles to Holy Orders may, free of charge, be introduced  
to Graduates well qualified; he also provides the Nobility, Clergy,  
and the Bishops of Schools, of Schools, of Schools, of Schools, of Schools,  
Tutors, Assistant Masters, and Governors, and recommends to families  
desirous to place their Children at School highly respectable establish-  
ments, both in the United Kingdom and the Continent, free of charge;  
he also provides the best of Schools for the Education of the Children of  
the Purchase and Sale of Adwovons, &c., the Transfer of Schools, and  
the Disposal of Reversions, Annuities, &c., and effects every description  
Insurance business. Prospects and Carl of Terms will be for-  
warded on application.

**GOVERNESS.—A Young Lady** used to Tuition desires a RE-ENGAGEMENT; her accomplishments are French, Music, Drawing, Fancy Work, and English generally. A comfortable home is desired.  
Address, stating salary given, &c., to "Miss A—," care of Mr. MAIR

**GOOD STATIONERY, Carriage Free** over the United Kingdom. Queen's size Cream-laid Note-paper, 9d. per ream (1000); Letter-size, 6d. per ream (1000); 5d. per 1000; 500 for 2s. 6d. Albert size wove Note-paper, 6d. per ream; Envelopes to match, self-sealing, with initial if desired, 6s. per 1000; 500 for 3s. 6d. Cream-laid Note-paper, full size, 12s. 6d. per ream; Envelopes, adhesive, to match, 7s. 6d. per 1000; 500 for 3s. 6d. Extra thick Enamelled Cream-laid Note-paper, 12s. 6d. per ream; Envelopes to match, adhesive, with initial, if preferred, 5s. 6d. per 1000; 500 for 5s. Extra thick Enamelled Cream-laid Note-paper, 12s. 6d. per ream; Envelopes to match, enamelled, 13s. 6d. per 1000; 500 for 6s. 6d. Extra thick Enamelled Cream-laid Note-paper, 12s. 6d. per ream. Envelopes to hold Foolscap, folded in four, 30s. per 1000; 500 for 16s. Mourning Note-paper, 9s. 6d. per ream; Mourning Letter, 18s. per ream; Mourning Envelopes, 12s. per 1000; 500 for 7s. 6d. Magnificent self-sealing—GARDNER's best quality, 10s. per 100. Quire paper, 10s. per 100; best quality, very superior, 16s. per 100. Manganese, Steel Pens, 6s. per gross, including holders. The best Blotting-paper, 7s. 6d. for five quires.

**JEWELL and LETCHFORD, Music**  
Publishers and Manufacturers of every description of Musical Instruments, respectfully tender their services to Musical Amateurs and Professors of Music, desirous of Publishing their new Compositions, and having completed arrangements that will ensure the secure and prompt publication of all works printed or written for them, in a superior manner, and calculated to bring such works directly under the notice of the Musical Public, and promote a large circulation. Amateurs' compositions, for the Piano, Violin, &c., may be forwarded to the above Press, and Musical Works of every description transported and copied.

London: **JEWELL and LETCHFORD, 17, Soho-square.**

**NEW AND POPULAR SONGS,** published by  
**CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, Soho-square,** and to be had of all  
 Musicians in the United Kingdom.—*The Rose of Tralee,* Glover.  
*Be a Soldier,* Glover. *My Youngest Daughter,* Glover.  
*Thorne Peed,* "The Blind Girl to her Harp," second edition, Glover.  
*My Little Morel—I had a Dream, a happy Dream,* Also, the popular  
 Duets, by Stephen Glover, "Where shall we wander, Sister mine,"  
*Gently sighs the Evening Breeze.* The whole of these popular publica-  
 tions are strongly recommended, both for the purposes of tuition  
 and also for chamber performance.  
 London: **CHARLES JEFFERYS, 21, Soho-square.**

Just published, fcap. 8vo., cloth, price 6s.,  
**SERMONS on the DOCTRINES and MEANS**  
of GRACE, and on the Seven Words from the Cross. By GEORGE  
TREVOR, M.A., Canon of York.  
London: GEORGE BELL, 186, Fleet-street.

This day is published, price 4s.,  
**THE QUEEN'S COURT MANUSCRIPT.**  
 with Other Ancient Bohemian Poems, translated from the Original  
 Slavonic into English Verse. By A. H. WRATISLAW, M.A., Fellow  
 and Tutor of Christ's College, Cambridge.  
 Cambridge: JOHN DEIGHTON. London: GEORGE BELL.

Next week will be published,  
**SCENES and ADVENTURES in CENTRAL AMERICA.** Edited by **FREDERICK HARDMAN, Esq.,** Author of "Peninsular Scenes and Sketches," "The Student of Salamanca," &c. In small 8vo.  
**W. BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh and London.**

Just published, in 12mo., price 5s., by post, 5s. 6d.,

**A PRACTICAL and ELEMENTARY**  
TREATISE on the Preparation of ABSTRACTS of TITLE, with  
Forms and Precedents, designed as a Hand-Book for Solicitors. By H.  
MACDERMOTT, Barrister-at-Law.  
Dublin: W. B. KELLY, Grafton-street. London: STEVENS and NORTON.

Just published, Gratis,  
**PART VII. of a CATALOGUE of USEFUL,**  
INTERESTING, and VALUABLE SECOND-HAND BOOKS, at  
greatly reduced prices, by W. J. CRAWFORD (Successor to the late J.  
Dowding), 82, Newgate-street, London. If required by post, stamp to  
be forwarded.

Second Edition, price Six Shillings,  
**LOGIC FOR THE MILLION: a Familiar**  
Exposition of the Art of Reasoning. By a FELLOW OF THE  
ROYAL SOCIETY.  
London: LONGMAN and Co., 39, PATERNOSTER-ROW.

Complete in Three Vols., elegantly bound in ultramarine cloth, gilt edges, price 6s. each.

**GIRLHOOD OF SHAKSPEARE'S**  
HEROINES.—A Series of Fifteen Tales. By MARY COWDEN CLARKE, Author of "The Concorance to Shakspeare,"  
SMITH and Co., Strand, and SIMPKIN and Co., Stationers' Hall-court.

This day is published, price 1s.,  
**A LETTER to Dr. WHATELY, the Lord**  
 Archbishop of Dublin, on the effect which his Work, "Elements  
 of Logic," has had in retarding the Progress of English Metaphysical  
 Philosophy, begun, but left imperfect, in Locke's Essay. By B. H.  
 SMART.  
 London: LONGMAN, BROWN, GREEN, and LONGMANS.

Published this day, price 1s. 6d.,  
**THE DERIVATIVE SPELLING BOOK.**  
 By CHARLES EVES, Author of "The Early Educator," "School  
 Examiner," &c. &c.  
 London: DARTON and Co., 58, Holborn-hill, and all other Booksellers.

WHEELER'S VIRGIL.  
One Volume, 12mo., roan, price 3s. 6d.,  
**THE WORKS OF VIRGIL**, translated from  
the Latin, according to the corrected Texts of Wagner and  
Forbiger. By GEORGE B. WHEELER, A.B., Ex-Schol. and Sec.  
Class. Mod., T.C.D., Editor of Pindar, Virgil, &c.  
London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 88, Queen-street, Cheapside.

**POTTER'S CHURCH GOVERNMENT.**  
New Edition, by CROSTHWAITE, 12mo., antique cloth, red edges,

**A DISCOURSE on CHURCH GOVERNMENT.** By the Most Rev. JOHN POTTER, D.D. The Eighth Edition, carefully revised and corrected, and Illustrated with additional Notes and Authorities, by the Rev. JOHN CLARKE CROTHWAITE, M.A.  
London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co. 25, Queen-street, Cheapside.

Lately published, 8vo., sewed, price 2s. 6d.,  
**WONDERS DISPLAYED in the HUMAN**  
**BODY.**

**HINTS on the HEALTH and DISEASE of the SKIN.** Second Edition. By WALTER COOPER DENDY, late President of the Medical Society of London, Senior Surgeon to the Royal Infirmary for Children.  
H. RENSCHAW, Strand.

Just published, price 1s.,  
**ANTAR, and OTHER POEMS.**  
 By the Rev. EDWARD WIDT CULSHA, B.A., Magdalen Hall,  
 Oxford.

Also, by the same Author,  
**PROTESTANT MEMORIALS: Poems.** Price 2d.  
 WERTHEIM and MACINTOSH, Paternoster-row.

Just published, price 2s. 6d., bound in cloth,  
**SHORT HINTS to the STUDENT in ARCHITECTURE**, being a Concise and Familiar Guide to the Student from his First Introduction to the Office, and to the Preparation of Finished, Complete, and Contract Drawings and Specifications, &c. &c. With some Useful Annotations on the Science of ARCHITECTURAL MEASUREMENT. By J. B. ROBERTS.  
 London: WHITTAKER and Co., Ave Maria-lane.

TO LADIES AND THE UNLEARNED IN ARCHITECTURE.  
**THE BUILDER**, of Saturday, February 14,  
contains, with its usual amount of Important Matter, the First  
Letter to a Lady on the HISTORY of ARCHITECTURE, with Illustrations.  
—Fine Views of St. Walburgæ's (B.C.) Church, Preston.—The New  
Buildings Bill and Water Bills.—Easy on the Fine Arts; on Coloured  
Enbellishments.—A Foreigner's View of London; and many other  
Interesting Information.  
Office, 1, York-street, Covent Garden, and of all Booksellers in the  
United Kingdom.

**THE LADIES' COMMISSION**  
 beautifully illustrated with a fine Pen and Ink  
 Prince Albert, and coloured Costume. By Mrs. David O'Neil. By Mrs. David O'Neil.  
 Taking Boarders; by T. S. Arthur. Spanish No. 1. By Mrs. David O'Neil.  
 Anecdotes of Mrs. Radcliffe. Legends of the North. By Mrs. David O'Neil.  
 Genius; by Maria Norris. Original Poems; by Mrs. David O'Neil.  
 Kings, Caidar Camell, and the History of the World. By Mrs. David O'Neil.  
 from Paris. New Books. The Work of the Ladies' Commission.  
 engravings; by Alguillette. Costume; by Madame Dore. All  
 ROBERTSON AND CO., 28, MARKET STREET.

## AN INDEX TO THE LAW.

**WISE AND EVANS'S LAW DIGEST.**  
containing all the Reported Cases of the Half-year ending January 1, 1882, so arranged that the Lawyer can find in a moment what is the latest law on any subject on which he may be employed. By E. WISE and D. T. EVANS, Esqrs., Barristers-at-Law. Price 8s. 6d. LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

Now publishing.  
London: J. ARESTI, 56, Greek-street, Soho-square.  
**ANCIENT ORNAMENTAL ALPHABETS.**  
From the earliest periods to the 16th Century, selected from the most authentic sources, and adapted either for Ornamental purposes, or Antiquarian reference. In Monthly Parts, each containing Eight Plates, price TWO SHILLINGS, and will be forwarded direct, to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of 28 postage stamps.  
Part 2, now ready.

**NO MORE STEAMERS BURNT AT SEA.**  
Perpetual motion applied to navigation. For description and drawings of machinery see Nos. I and II of NORTH'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE, price 2d. The public exhibition of a working model will commence almost immediately.  
Office, 63, Snow-hill. Sold by Messrs. PIPER, BROTHERS, and CO., 23, Paternoster-row, and all Booksellers.  
N.B.—Sent free by post, on remittance of three stamps, to all parts of the Kingdom.

**REV. D. HULBERT'S TREATISES.**  
ORDINATION, MATRIMONY, VECIGALLA, and EXTREME UNCTION, in One Vol., price 4s. 6d. per post.  
EDUCATION, EMIGRATION, and SUPREMACY. In One Vol. price 3s. 6d. per post.  
RECIPROCIITY: an "Exhibition" of Humanity, and Fraternity, and Divinity. In Three Parts.—Second Edition, post 8vo., 1s. 6d. per post.  
"A few weeks ago we noticed and praised 'Education' for its thoroughly practical tendency. We can safely say that this is the prominent characteristic of all Mr. Hulbert's writings—a practical useful aim is always kept steadily in view. 'Vecigalla' will startle, puzzle, and offend the timid; but we like it vastly, and cordially recommend it to the public favour, for it is full of truth, boldly propounded; his plan would relieve England from the National Debt in about thirty years; let England now look the devil steadily in the face, and cease to think the removal of the debt impossible."—*Portsmouth Times*.  
"A sound Churchman, and an independent thinker, whose works will recompense any; for there is a substratum of practical good sense beneath the bulk of Mr. Hulbert's productions."—*Church of England Quarterly*.  
"There is nothing approaching to Romanism about him; and he is profound without being mysterious. \* \* \* Should reach the hands of all who think seriously or desire to do so."—*The Era*.  
"With the vast majority of the people thrown on the world, we say it, with confidence and earnestness, that the only way to set this house in order, is to reduce Taxation and the National Debt—doing both if possible, but by no means omitting the latter."—*Article in Times of Aug. 4, 1881*.  
"Vecigalla' is a masterly piece of reasoning, and we rejoice to see that it is attracting public attention. Were all the church pulpits filled with men like him, there would not be so many empty pews. \* \* \* He proves most incontestably that a truly religious 'Education' is utterly impossible, unless it is accompanied by a good, sound, and efficient secular education. The teacher of 'Emigration' is conceived in the same spirit. \* \* \* Every churchman, who can afford the means, ought to purchase these excellent works. For your bold statements and necessary truths, thanks—cordial thanks, Mr. Hulbert, for the *Vecigalla* and *Portsmouth Times*.  
"The orthodox, reverent, and industrious author goes beyond many, on his own side, by stoutly maintaining the duty of Matrimony in all cases. \* \* \* The suffering classes must be grateful for the way in which their wrongs are recognised in 'Vecigalla' or 'Taxation' vindicates the right of the State to have recourse to the Extinction of the Debt; and in glowing language anticipates the advantages that would accrue to society."—*The Leader*, Aug. 30, 1881.  
Amongst many that have more or less warmly praised the Author's Essays, are—*The Critic*, *The Watchman*, *Contingent Chronicle*, *The Non-conformist*, *Oxford Herald*, *Christian Times*, *Church and State Gazette*, and *Woolmer's Ecclesiastical Gazette*: some giving to them two notices.

London: Printed by PAINTER, 342, Strand, and may be had of WERTHEIM and MACINTOSH; or of the Author, Royal Villa, Ramsgate.

## THE GENERAL ELECTION.

**AS A General Election is expected to occur** soon, Mr. CROCKFORD is desirous of avoiding the inconveniences experienced on the last occasion, through the influx, at the last moment, of orders for sets of the BOOKS and FORMS required by Agents and Returning Officers. He will therefore be much obliged by immediate intimation, from those who purpose to use them, of the quantities of each which they are likely to require, that he may make his arrangements accordingly.

It will, however, be understood that such intimations will not be considered as positive orders, until further directions.

THE BOOKS and FORMS constituting the series required for an election are as follow:—

1. Books and Forms for Committees and Agents of Candidates.
2. Canvass books, strongly bound (counties and boroughs).
3. Committee Register Books (counties and boroughs), large size for central committees, smaller for district committees.
4. Return of Day Canvass by district committee (counties and boroughs); in quires.
5. Inspector's Poll Books (counties and boroughs).
6. District Committee's Polls Return Books (counties and boroughs).
7. Central Committee's Polls Return Books (counties and boroughs).
8. Check Clerk's Book (counties and boroughs).
9. List of Out-Voters (counties and boroughs); in quires.
10. Committee Memorandum Books, with patent locks, if so ordered.
11. Committee Account Books, with patent locks, if so ordered.
12. Notice to Returning Officers of appointment of agent to prevent personation; in quires.
13. Demand of Bribery Oath; in quires.
14. Poll Books (counties and boroughs).
15. Poll Clerks' Oath for counties; in quires.
16. Poll Clerks' Oath for cities and boroughs; in quires.
17. Instructions to Poll Clerks; in quires.
18. Questions and Oath of Identity (with memorandum for Poll Clerk and Returning Officer); in quires.
19. Bribery Oath (with like memorandum); in quires.
20. Returning Officer's Oath, on parchment.
21. Return of members in a city or borough, on parchment.
22. Return of members in a county, on parchment.

N.B.—The above books and forms are copyright.

The name of the county, city, or borough will be printed in the forms, without additional charge, if not less than a week's notice be given.

Orders should state as nearly as possible the number of electors in the place for which the above books and forms are required, that the size of the book may be proportioned accordingly; and they should be sent at the earliest period, to prevent disappointment in the supply, which will be unavoidable if great quantities be required at the latest moment.

Mr. CROCKFORD has also just published the SIXTH EDITION of the LAW and PRACTICE of ELECTIONS and of REGISTRATION, by EDWARD W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, containing all the Statutes and Cases decided down to Michaelmas Term, 1881, and a COMPLETE GUIDE to AGENTS for the MANAGEMENT of an ELECTION, and of REGISTRATION with Precedents of all the Forms and Books required, Plan of Polling-booths, &c. Price 8s. 6d. cloth; 10s. half-bound; 12s. bound.

CROCKFORD, LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**SHIRTS.—PATTERNS OF THE NEW**

COLOURED SHIRTINGS in every variety of colours. Upwards of 800 different patterns of the FINEST FINEST SHIRTS, sent in post free on receipt of 10 postage stamps. Price Twenty-seven shillings per Half-Dozen.

FOR THE REGISTERED SHIRT COLLARS are not sold by any House in the Kingdom. The Collars possess an improved method of fastening which completely dispenses with the use of strings, loops, or elastic contrivances adapted to any size, suitable for once or twice round waists. May be had in three different sizes, and either round or pointed. Price 1s. 6d. per dozen. Two, as samples, sent post free on receipt of twenty postage stamps.

RICHARD FORD, 185, Strand, London.

Just published,  
**THE DUTIES, RIGHTS, and LIABILITIES**  
of MAGISTRATES, containing full instructions to them for the Administration of their Office, adapted for non-legal readers. By THOMAS W. SAUNDERS, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "The Supplement to Burn for 1845 to 1851." Price 7s. cloth; 9s. half-bound. CROCKFORD, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**BLAIR'S CATECHISMS.**  
New and Improved Edition. Price Ninepence each.  
THE FIRST, or MOTHER'S CATECHISM.  
THE SECOND, or MOTHER'S CATECHISM.  
THE THIRD, or MOTHER'S CATECHISM.

By THE REV. DAVID BLAIR.  
The extensive demand which yet prevails for these excellent Catechisms, proves that they continue to sustain their well-deserved popularity as mediums of instruction, and that, notwithstanding the many compilations and imitations which have been brought into existence, solely by the success of these favourite little books, BLAIR'S CATECHISMS are still regarded by the intelligent portion of the public as unequalled for the variety and accuracy of the information they contain, as well as for the admirable simplicity and perspicuity with which that information is conveyed.  
Published by DARTON and Co., 58, Holborn-hill.

**REV. T. WILSON'S CATECHISMS.**  
Just published, price Ninepence, the CATECHISM of MODERN HISTORY; also, New Editions of the following Catechisms, by the Rev. T. WILSON. Price Ninepence each:

- FIRST LESSONS in NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.
- SECOND LESSONS in NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.
- THIRD LESSONS in NATURAL PHILOSOPHY.
- FIRST CATECHISM of COMMON THINGS.
- SECOND CATECHISM of COMMON THINGS.
- THIRD CATECHISM of COMMON THINGS.
- CATECHISM of BIBLE HISTORY.
- CATECHISM of ENGLISH HISTORY.
- FIRST CATECHISM of GEOGRAPHY.
- CATECHISM of MUSIC.
- CATECHISM of ENGLISH GRAMMAR.
- CATECHISM of ASTRONOMY.
- CATECHISM of BOTANY, Two Parts.
- CATECHISM of BIOGRAPHY, Two Parts.

\* \* \* The great success which has attended the First, Second, and Third Mother's Catechism of the Rev. D. BLAIR, has induced the Publishers to further extend the utility of this system, by a continued series on the most important subjects, under the superintendence and editorship of the Rev. T. WILSON. The want of such a series, skillfully executed, has long been felt.

London: DARTON and Co., 58, Holborn-hill.

## PRACTICAL BOOKS FOR OFFICES.

Just published, Part XXIII of  
**HUGHES'S CONCISE PRECEDENTS IN**  
MODERN CONVEYANCING, containing Precedents in Partnership Deeds. Price 5s. 6d. To be completed in 3 Vols. Vols. I. and II. may be had, price 35s. cloth; or either separately. By WILLIAM HUGHES, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "The Practice of Sales of Real Property, &c."

**THE LAWYER'S POCKET-BOOK for 1852.**  
Price 6d. only. Designed to supply to the Practitioner all those matters of reference required by the Lawyer in Courts and Offices; containing an Almanac, a complete Table of the Law, as lately altered, Time Tables of all the Courts, Interest Tables, the Law Officers' Regal Tables, Table for Estimating the Value of the Public Funds, &c.  
N.B.—As the price of this is too trifling to permit of its being sent by post, it should be ordered through the Booksellers in the country.

The Fourth Edition of  
**COX and LLOYD'S LAW and PRACTICE**  
of COUNTY COURTS, entirely revised and rewritten, so as to include the NEW RULES of PRACTICE, all the New Statutes, and all the Cases decided up to the present time. Price 21s. cloth; 23s. half-bound; 24s. calf.

The Sixth Edition of  
**THE LAW and PRACTICE of REGISTRATION**  
and of ELECTIONS. By E. W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. This New Edition comprises all the Cases decided to this time, and all the recent Statutes, with full instructions for the Management of Registrations and of Elections, with Forms of Books, Notices, &c. required to be kept by Agents and others. Price 9s. cloth; 10s. half-bound; 12s. boards.

**THE PRACTICAL STATUTES of SESSION**  
1851. Edited by WILLIAM PATERSON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. Price 7s. cloth; 8s. 6d. half-bound; 10s. bound. To be continued annually. This is designed to supply to the English Lawyer all the Acts relating to England, in a convenient form for use, and at a small price, with explanatory Notes and a copious Index for reference, without burdening him with the Scotch, Irish and Colonial Statutes.

The Volume for 1850 may still be had, price 7s. 6d. cloth.

**SAUNDERS'S SUPPLEMENT to BURN and**  
ARCHBOLD for 1849 and 1850, in continuation of the Supplement for 1845 to 1848, inclusive, already published, bringing down all the Law from the last edition of Burn, and printed uniformly with it. Price 12s. 6d. only.

N.B.—This work contains all the Magistrates' and Parish Law enacted and decided during the last two years.

SAUNDERS'S SUPPLEMENT for 1845 to 1848, inclusive, with a General Index, may still be had, price 28s. cloth; or that from 1845 to 1847, in one vol. at 18s.; and that for 1848 at 10s.

The Three SUPPLEMENTS together, with a General Index, in one large volume, bringing down all the law to the present time, from the last edition of Burn, with which it is printed uniformly. Price, in cloth, 85s.; half-calf, 40s.; calf, 41s.

**THE LAW RELATING to MASTER and**  
SERVANT, comprising Domestic and Menial Servants and Clerks, Husbandmen, and persons employed in the different Manufactories; and the principal Statutes relating to Workmen, the Settlement of Disputes, Tickets of Fare, Limitation of Labour, Payment of Wages, School Attendance of Children, &c., including the NEW FACTORY ACT (13 & 14 Vict. c. 14), with General Observations, all the Cases up to the present time, and a copious Index. By CHARLES J. B. HERTSFLET, Esq., of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law. Price 7s. 6d. boards; 8s. cloth; 9s. 6d. half-calf; 10s. 6d. calf.

**THE NEW FRIENDLY SOCIETIES ACT,**  
13 & 14 Vict. cap. 113, with Introduction, Notes, and a copious Index. By WILLIAM PATERSON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law, Author of "Joint-Stock Companies Act," &c. Price 1s. 6d. sewn; 2s. cloth; 3s. half-bound; 3s. 6d. bound.

**THE LAW and PRACTICE of BENEFIT**  
BUILDING SOCIETIES, terminating and permanent, and of FRIEDLAND LAND SOCIETIES, with all the Cases decided to this time. Rules, Forms of Mortgages, Pledgings, and other matters and Instructions. By JOHN THOMPSON, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. Price 7s. 6d. boards; 8s. cloth; 9s. 6d. half-calf; 10s. 6d. calf; and 1s. extra for interleaved copies.

Second Edition of  
**THE CONSOLIDATION ACTS, by which all**

Public Companies, Local Commissioners, &c. are governed, with the addition of all the Cases decided upon their construction to this time, an Introduction, and copious Index. By EDWARD W. COX, Esq., Barrister-at-Law. Price 16s. boards; 16s. 6d. cloth; 18s. half-bound; 19s. bound.

N.B.—The possessors of the first edition may have the Supplement, containing the Notes of Cases decided for interleafing. Price 1s. 6d. sewn; 2s. boards.

The volume comprises—1. The Companies Clauses Consolidation Act. 2. The Local Clauses Consolidation Act. 3. The Railway Companies Clauses Consolidation Act. 4. The Markets and Fairs Clauses Consolidation Act. 5. The Gas-works Companies Clauses Consolidation Act. 6. The Public Commissioners Clauses Consolidation Act. 7. The Water-works Clauses Consolidation Act. 8. The Harbours, Docks, &c. Clauses Consolidation Act. 9. The Towns Improvement Clauses Consolidation Act. 10. The Cemeteries Clauses Consolidation Act. 11. The Police Clauses Consolidation Act.

London: CROCKFORD, LAW TIMES Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand.

**UNADULTERATED BREAD.**—The Public can be supplied with GENUINE COUNTRY BREAD and FLOUR, made from the best Essex and Hertfordshire Wheats, sent direct from GEORGE BILLINGS, Farmer and Baker, Sawbridgeworth, Hertfordshire, per Railway every morning, to his Agents in London, Mr. THOMAS, 18, Liverpool-street, Bishopsgate; and Mr. HALL, 3, Stanley-street, New North-road, Hoxton.  
S.B.—The public are requested to notice that the bread is stamped "G. BILLINGS, Sawbridgeworth."

**GLENNY'S BALBRIGGAN HOSIERY,**  
consisting of Underwaistcoats, Drawers, Stockings, and Socks of all sizes, both for Ladies and Gentlemen. The peculiar silky softness and elasticity of these beautiful Irish fabrics, combined with their great durability and comfort, is in itself a great recommendation; but the fact of their manufacture being one of the few for which Ireland is celebrated, makes them more deserving the notice of the public.—They can only be purchased at GLENNY'S BALBRIGGAN WAREHOUSE, 32, LOMBARD-STREET, CITY.

**SPECTACLES.**—The only True and Correct Mode of adapting Spectacles to suit the sight is by SKEEL'S OPTOMETRY, an instrument by which the exact condition of the Sight is at once shown, and is used by HORSE, THORNTWATTE, and WOOD, Opticians, Mathematical, Chemical, and Philosophical Instrument Makers, 123 and 121, Newgate-street, London.  
NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC PROCESS.—Colloidal-Iodide of silver, per oz. 1s. Pyrogallic Acid, 4s. per drachm. Every kind of Preparation, Paper, and Apparatus for Photography.

LEGAL and OTHER IMPORTANT DOCUMENTS CAN BE EFFECTUALLY PROTECTED FROM DAMP and VERMIN.  
**DAMP and GASEOUS EXHALATIONS.**  
SANITARY MEASURES.

MEMBERS of BOARDS of HEALTH are especially DIRECTED to the most EFFECTIVE MEANS which they can ADOPT to PREVENT the injurious and often FATAL EFFECTS upon the HEALTH of the COMMUNITY, arising from exhalations that are produced from moisture, decayed animal matter (as in grave-yards), stagnant water, and collections of fæcal refuse, tending to produce a miasmatic state of atmosphere. In situations so affected, the impervious quality of the ASPHALTE of SEYSSSEL renders it the most PERFECT PREVENT or COVERING that can be relied upon for hermetically closing, and thereby preventing the rising of moisture and the escape of noxious vapours. The present extensive application of this material for covering roofs, terraces, and arches, for preventing the pervasion of wet, is strong evidence of its effectiveness for the above purposes.  
L. FARRELLI, Secretary.

SEYSSSEL ASPHALTE COMPANY, Stangate, near Westminster Bridge, London.  
\* \* \* The exclusive supply of ASPHALTE from the MINES of PRIMOIST SEYSSSEL is conceded to this COMPANY.

**SOCIETY for the DISCHARGE and RELIEF**  
of PERSONS IMPRISONED for SMALL DEBTS throughout ENGLAND and WALES. Established 1772.

President.—The Earl of ROSEBURY. Vice-President.—Lord KENTON.

Treasurer.—BENJAMIN BOND CABELL, Esq., M.P., F.R.S.

Auditors.—CAPT. CURLE, Esq.; and H. HARWOOD FENNY, Esq.

At a MEETING of GOVERNORS, held in Craven-street, on Wednesday, the 4th day of February, 1852, the cases of nineteen Petitioners were considered, of which five were approved, ten rejected, three inadmissible, and one deferred for inquiry.

Since the Meeting held on the 7th of January, FOURTEEN DEBTORS, of whom twelve had wives and thirty children, have been discharged from the Prisons of England and Wales; the expense of whose liberation, including every charge connected with the Society, was 212s. 9s. 7d., and the following:

Benefactions received since the last Report:—£ s. d.

Anonymous, per Messrs. Hoare . . . . . 5 0

Anonymous, per W. Davy, ditto . . . . . 2 0

Mrs. C. M. Gwyn, ditto . . . . . 2 0

Benefactions are received by Benjamin Bond Cabel, Esq., the Treasurer, No. 1, Brick-court, Temple; also by the following Bankers:—Messrs. B. & C. Hoare, Bankers, 1, Abchurch-lane; and by the Secretary, No. 7, Craven-street, Strand, where the books may be seen by those who are inclined to support the Charity, and where the Society meet on the first Wednesday in every Month.

JOSEPH LUNN, Secretary.

## TO ADVERTISERS.

THE SCALE of CHARGES for ADVERTISEMENTS is as follows:

Five lines . . . . . 5 0

Country friends, who wish to remit the cost of their advertisements with the orders for inserting them, are requested to observe that each line of print contains, on an average, ten words.

## CONTENTS.

LEADERS:—

The Literary World: its Sayings and Doings . . . . . 87

Journalism and Authorship . . . . . 87

International Copyright with America . . . . . 88

Publishers and Pseudo-Critics . . . . . 88

ENGLISH LITERATURE:—

Biography:—

Memorial of Margaret Fuller Ossoli . . . . . 89

Memorial of the Marquis of Rockingham and his Contemporaries . . . . . 90

Foyages and Travels:—

Journal of a Tour in North and South America . . . . . 92

Holstein-Land, Morning-Land, and Forest Trees . . . . . 92

Springer's Forest Life and Forest Trees . . . . . 92

Greely's Glances at Europe during 1851 . . . . . 92

Baldan's Recollections of Italy and the East . . . . . 92

Young Americans Abroad, or Vacation in Europe . . . . . 92

Mason's Pictures of Life in Mexico . . . . . 92

Fiction:—

The Heir of Arlenham . . . . . 94

Wallace, or the Days of Scotland's Thralldom . . . . . 94

Ruth Garnett . . . . . 94

Horace Grantham. By C. Horrocks, Esq. . . . . 94

Poetry and the Drama:—

Longfellow's Golden Legend . . . . . 96

Periodicals and Serials . . . . . 97

FOREIGN LITERATURE:—

Summary . . . . . 98

France:—

Louis Napoleon's Historic Fragments . . . . . 99

Louis Napoleon's Ideas of Napoleon . . . . . 99

Louis Napoleon's Reflections upon Switzerland . . . . . 99

Louis Napoleon's Past and Future of Artillery . . . . . 99

Louis Napoleon's Extinction of Pauperism . . . . . 99

Louis Napoleon's Speeches and Proclamations . . . . . 99

Lord Palmerston: L'Angleterre et le Continent . . . . . 101

SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &c.:—

Summary . . . . . 102

Art and Artists:—

Art Journal . . . . . 103

The British Institution . . . . . 103

Talk of the Studios . . . . . 103

Musical and Musicians:—

Summary . . . . . 103

New Music . . . . . 104

Musical and Dramatic Chit-chat . . . . . 104

Group of the Literary Circles . . . . . 104

Drama and Public Amusements . . . . . 105

Birth and Deaths . . . . . 106

List of Books . . . . . 106

ADVERTISEMENTS . . . . . 85, 86, 106, 107, 108



## TO SUBSCRIBERS.

To ensure regularity of account, we shall be obliged by transmission of the subscriptions due at Christmas, and future payments at Midsummer and Christmas. If, to save trouble to both parties, subscribers will add the subscriptions for a year in advance, and transmit it by post-office order, the cost of the order may be deducted, but not otherwise. Post-office orders should be made payable to Mr. John Crookford, at the Strand Office.

THE FOURTH QUARTERLY PART, for 1851, is now ready, price 3s., or the monthly part for January, price 1s., for convenience of Book-club, Colonial and distant provincial circulation.

Covers for binding the volume for 1851 can be had at the office, or through a bookseller. Price 2s. 6d.

## Books Wanted to Purchase.

[Persons having the following to dispose of, are requested to send particulars, with lowest price, to THE CRITIC, Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand. No charge is made for insertion in this List.]

Vol. II. of Hutchinson's History of Massachusetts Bay, with Index to both volumes. Second edition, bds. or calf bound, London, 1768.

Collection of Papers by Hutchinson, relating to above, sometimes bound as Vol. III. Boston, New England, 1769.

J. J. Blunt's Veracity of the Old Testament, from the conclusion of the Pentateuch, to the opening of 'the Prophets. In bds., post 8vo. London: Murray.

Morgan's Doctrine and Law of Marriage, &c., with Appendix. 2 vols. Oxford, 1846.

## THE CRITIC, London Literary Journal.

## THE LITERARY WORLD:

## ITS SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

Two events in the history of Mr. CHARLES DICKENS have lately occupied the two very different sections of that world which troubles itself about books and their authors. One is, that according to the newspapers, Mr. DICKENS lately dined with the Prime Minister: the other, that he has announced a new serial with the title of *Bleak House*. "Bless me!" says Tadpole to Taper, "did you see the announcement in the paper? DICKENS dining with Lord JOHN, and at a small party too! What next? A man who a few years ago was a reporter on *The Morning Chronicle*. I remember going up to him in the gallery with the manuscript of young Lord Noodle's maiden speech, and very nearly offering him a bottle of wine if it appeared next day at pretty full length. Taper! the country is lost, if such a course is to be continued. Cotton-spinners and calico-printers are bad enough, but your literary fellow—Pah!" The fact, however, in spite of Mr. Tadpole's horror, remains indubitable. Mr. CHARLES DICKENS did dine lately with the Prime Minister. And, indeed, his birth is quite as good as that of Mr. JOHN WILSON CROKER, former Secretary of the Admiralty, friend to the late Marquis of Hertford, and now chief Sage of *The Quarterly Review*. Not to speak of Mr. THOMAS MOORE, the well-known writer of ballads and of *Lalla Rookh*, with whom the present Prime Minister travelled on the Continent years ago, and Mr. Tadpole made no objections that I remember.

Miss BANTAM, on the other hand, who is a type of the numerous class that, not content with the literary past and the literary present, require the services of the literary clairvoyant whose appearance my friend Punch lately announced, and wish to pry into the literary future—Miss BANTAM bored me to death the other night at the literary soiree with inquiries about the plot and characters of *Bleak House*. I was obliged, I confess, to maintain at first a stolid silence. "Dear me, Mr. GRAVE!" said the young lady, "I thought you knew everything; I am sure you know all about it, if you would but tell. Now pray do, and I will not repeat it to a soul." As to the man in the play so to Mr. Grave, "a thought struck me." Straightway, with a blush and a stutter, I began an outline of what I assured the young lady might be the story of *Bleak House*, although I knew nothing of it for certain. Her look convinced me that she was incredulous-credulous, and I proceeded. DICKENS, weary of mere law and middle life, dined the other day with the Prime Minister (Miss BANTAM nodded assent)—going to work up the literary capital accumulated by an extensive intercourse with the aristocracy—liberal however in his tendencies—not sceptical like THACKERAY. Here I began to feel confident, and went on with a rapidity which now astonishes me, the more so that Miss BANTAM's eyes were "riveted" on the countenance whose expression coincides with my name. *Bleak House*, situated on the sea-coast of an eastern county—Hero the eldest son of a decayed squire, who, thanks to the Law of Entail, can't improve his estate or free himself from debt, and is doomed to take to dis-

sipation, finally breaking his neck in a fox-hunt—Hero's little sisters have a charming governess—such eyes—such heavenly deportment—one of DICKENS' sweetest creations—Hero desperately in love with her.—But then a young lady heiress of adjoining estate, very plain, common-place, but very rich, might save father from ruin—intense struggle—Hero finally departs, convinced of the necessity of an abolition of the law of entail and of a system of national education for the degraded peasantry on the east coast, who never heard of *Household Words*.—With strongly liberal views, comes to London to push his fortunes—is engaged as a contributor to a leading journal, and embarks in a movement with Mr. Cobweb and Friend Brute, the eminent agitators—succeeds, dines with the Prime Minister, and ends by being invited into the Cabinet, and marrying the governess. Some pathetic and comic minor characters of great force are of course introduced—a faithful ploughboy, who will accompany his young master to London, and whose metamorphosis into a man about town is more surprising than Smike's;—Then a Tractarian curate, the hero's rival for the affections of the governess, so admirably drawn! He marries the young lady of the adjoining estate, who turns out, after marriage, to be no heiress at all—Here I was interrupted by a summons to Miss BANTAM to proceed to the piano. She looked her thankfulness intensely as she left me; but I think that when *Bleak House* does make its appearance, there is at least one young lady who will never again seek to magnetize me, by beseeching looks and words, into a state of literary clairvoyance.

It is an old story that there was once advertised at Leipzig Fair a "Review of Reviews," but really if after the word "Reviews" there was added "and Magazines," such a work would now-a-days be quite as useful as a review dealing solely with books. Articles in the monthly and quarterly periodicals are now indeed a kind of little books—and in many cases even they are professedly large books split into parts for the convenience of periodical publication. If DICKENS and THACKERAY are our two chief comic novelists, or novelists, at least, into whose works humour largely enters, who are our chief serious novelists? Certainly, among the seniors, BULWER, and among the juniors, KINGSLEY. Yet these two are publishing their latest novels in periodicals—BULWER in *Blackwood*, and KINGSLEY in *Fraser*. BULWER's novel has been going on for some time, and, to an ill-natured observer, there is something maliciously amusing in the present evident perplexity of the illustrious baronet. JOHNSON once said that no man could write a novel who had never known what it was to want a guinea. Like many of the great SAMUEL'S sweeping assertions this requires qualification, and perhaps it might be judiciously limited thus:—No man can write a literary novel who has never wanted a guinea. 'Tis like writing a sea-novel without ever having seen salt water. Now this is BULWER's present predicament. His hero is young, unprovided, literary, and in London; and it is diverting to see BULWER endeavouring to depict struggles which he himself has never known, and shirking the hard reality, which the gay humour of THACKERAY irradiated in *Pendennis*, for a rose-pink ideal of circumstance which never yet existed in this metropolis of brick and smoke. KINGSLEY, again, after two powerful delineations of the present in *Alton Locke* and *Yeast*, has retreated into a distant past in his *Hypatia*; or *Old Foes with a New Face*, of which the first chapters have been published in *Fraser* for the last and the present month. It is the past of GIBBON'S *Decline and Fall*; but delineated by a Christian priest and poet, who knows how to avail himself of all the means and appliances of the modern novel. The scene opens at Alexandria in the fifth century. The heroine is a proud lady who clings to the doctrine of PLOTINUS, and scorns the Christians and their faith. The hero is evidently a young monk suddenly let loose into the world from the blinding seclusion of a Nile monastery. There are dissolute prefects, atheistic money-lending Jews, the Alexandrian mob, the intruding Goths, the Court of Constantinople in the distance, and over all KINGSLEY throws, with his usual talent, the gorgeous colouring of the East. In English fiction, the selection of a period of the decline and fall in which to present the struggle of Paganism and Christianity, is nothing new—witness LOCKHART'S *Valerius*, BULWER'S *Pompeii*, MOORE'S *Epicurean*. The authors of all of these had GIBBON to draw on; Mr. KINGSLEY has, besides,

the historical treatises of NEANDER, and that genial picture of a past and present in one of living monastic mummydom—CURZON'S *Monasteries of the Levant*.

*The Globe*, which steadily and consistently advocates an abandonment of the anonymous in newspaper writing, has not yet set that example which the proverb declares to be better than precept, and the anonymous in journalism is still the order of the day. Among the very few journals which have rather courted than shunned publicity for its writers, and which therefore, in that respect, may be referred to without a breach of propriety, is *The Leader*, a journal which, whatever may be its alleged errors of political and social doctrine, has been always noted for the vivacity and agreeable ability of its literary department. In a recent address, Mr. THORSTON HUNT, its former editor, announces that he has ceased to act in that capacity, but that the literary department (with which alone Mr. GRAVE can properly meddle,) still remains under the conduct of the lively and versatile biographer of philosophy—the Briarean LEWES. An amusing controversy has been raging for some time in the literary columns of *The Leader*, of which THE CRITIC has been unwittingly the cause. Some time ago, a "new poet," ALEXANDER SMITH, of Glasgow, was introduced to the public in these columns, and specimens given of his verse, passages of which were quoted with high praise in the literary department of *The Leader*. In the verses re-quoted there occurred an amatory expression of rather a strong kind, and since the days of the Pope-controversy there has scarcely been so much noise made about a point of literary etiquette, as, what with correspondents on the one side and on the other, what with editorial remarks, this one phrase has produced in the columns of *The Leader*. The literary editor bestirs himself with zeal to vindicate "poetic license," and does not, meanwhile, seem to forget the rights of prosaic license too. As another bit of news about journalism which may be mentioned without impropriety, let me add that *The People*, formerly written altogether by a loud-voiced person of the name of BARKER, is now announced as to be partly edited by WILLIAM MACCALL, whose mind ranks among the sincerest and most radiant of the time.

If "literature is dying out," as some people assert, it is at any rate dying game; for though the "publishing season" has already produced much, it promises, though now past its time, to produce more. I hear that Mr. ARTHUR HEEFS, whose modest retention of the anonymous has been ineffective to prevent everybody from knowing him to be the author of the fine *Essays during the Intervals of Business*, and *Companions of my Solitude*, is preparing for publication, a second volume of his *Conquerors of the New World and their Bondsmen*, which will appear in spring, fit season to receive the utterances of his kindly spirit. Mr. MURRAY, of Albemarle-street, has nearly ready, what has long been wanted, "A sketch of the Civil Administration of India," by Mr. GEORGE CAMPBELL, of the Bengal Civil Service. Of Indian wars we have heard much; but of the network of civic organization which spreads over our vast Indian empire, little is known as a whole, and Mr. CAMPBELL's work may supply the deficiency. Stimulated by Miss MARTINEAU's genial and lively *History of the Thirty Years' Peace*, ALISON, the historian of Europe, has on hand a similar history written from his conservative point of view, and to be published by the Messrs. BLACKWOOD. Curious to see how the politicians are coming more and more into literature, discovering that there alone can be found the lever with which to move the world. The other day, Mr. D'ISRAELI published his *Life of Lord George Bentinck*, a parliamentary speech expanded into a volume, and now in the same way Mr. ROEBUCK brings out his *History of the Whig Ministry of 1830*. Even Mr. JOHN MACGREGOR, the member for Glasgow, quits the editing of the Commercial Tariffs of the world to emulate MACAULAY in a *History of England since the Accession of James I.*, a book factful as a Parliamentary Return! As to Miss STRICKLAND'S *Queens of England*, every day testifies how prolific an idea she hit upon. We are to have "Lives of the Prime Ministers of England," "Lives of the Archbishop of Canterbury," a "History of the Governors General of India;" by Mr. JOHN WILLIAM KAYE, all from the shop of Mr. BENTLEY, who, not content with securing the copyright of BANCROFT'S new *History of the American Revolution*, has made arrangements under the recent act for copyright translations

(to be published simultaneously with the originals), of Guizot's forthcoming *Corneille and his Time*, and *Shakespeare and his Time*. In this same department of literary history, Mr. and Mrs. Howitt are on the point of bringing out what will be really acceptable, a sketch of the literature of the Scandinavian North. Even poetry has still some sincere worshippers left. While ALFRED TENNYSON himself, is said to breathe nothing but war, and to have quitted the pen for the rifle, his fellow-townsmen, Mr. SYDNEY YENDYS, the author of *The Roman*, is elaborating a new poem in his Cheltenham seclusion.

Everybody knows the useful and varied little publication *Notes and Queries*; but everybody does not know that each number of the *Price Current of Literature*, published monthly by Mr. WILLIS, the Bookseller of Covent-garden, contains not only a catalogue of the books of the month, but a few preliminary pages of the same kind of matter, which gives *Notes and Queries* their attractiveness. Looking over some recent numbers of it the other day, I lighted upon a little note by a great statesman not long gone from us, which contains a suggestion of value to authors. "Give me a subject," cries the young author, whose breast heaves at the thought of literary fame and pay—"Give me a subject:—Death or Albemarle Street!" The suggestion is from no less a person than the late Sir ROBERT PEEL, and bears the stamp of his eminently practical mind. The note which contains it is dated 1840; but we are not informed to whom it was addressed. Sir ROBERT recommends the composition of a work giving the history of some of the most famous villas near or about London; and the idea was suggested to him, he says, by the pleasure he derived from a French book giving such a history of several such buildings in the neighbourhood of Paris. The idea is really a good one, and perhaps before long Mr. PETER CUNNINGHAM or some other competent person will have converted it into a reality. Take even a modern edifice like Claremont. What a sketch its changes of inhabitants would afford; from the great Lord CLIVE to LOUIS PHILIPPE!

FRANK GRAVE.

#### JOURNALISM AND AUTHORSHIP.

From the many enterprises in periodical literature that are born and die within the year, to the disappointment always, and often to the ruin, of the sanguine speculators, it is obvious that, even among the literary public, there exists an extraordinary ignorance of the difficulties, expenses and toils involved in the establishment of a journal or a magazine.

So also, from the thoughtless manner in which writers print books that can by no possibility command a remunerating sale, it is plain that the cost and the manner of printing and publishing is not understood by those whom it most concerns, and whose ignorance makes them a ready prey of the spoilers who abound in this our great metropolis.

To those who might be heedlessly tempted to hazard speculations in authorship, a statement of some of the facts connected with it may be useful, by way of warning, while to all our readers they will be interesting, as curious features in the history of literature.

We will first address ourselves to the case of Journalism.

It is a remarkable fact, that the total number of newspapers and magazines published in London is not greater now than it was twenty years ago. During that period upwards of two hundred new newspapers and magazines have been started, and after a struggle of more or less duration, and involving their proprietors in enormous losses, have perished and passed away. It is estimated that only one periodical in a hundred that is begun is ultimately successful; and that even the most successful incur heavy losses for many years.

A still more startling fact, which the most experienced positively assert, is that the entire newspaper press of London (with the exception of *The Times*), does not pay its own expenses; that is to say, that the annual loss by all those which do not pay equals the annual profits of all those which yield a profit.

Strange as this may appear to the uninitiated, the reader will find hereafter, when he sees what are the costs of getting up a journal, that it is probably very near the truth.

The most successful periodical does not yield a profit for many years, nor until a fortune has

been expended upon it. We can illustrate this by reference to some cases within our own knowledge, and others which are well known in the literary circles. But if so much has been sunk in carrying a few journals to the point of profit, how much more must have been sacrificed in those twenty-fold more numerous enterprises that have failed.

It is said that more than 100,000*l.* has been sunk in the *Daily News*, which is only now, after so many years, beginning to yield a profit. Successive proprietors have invested fortunes in the *Morning Chronicle*, and having lost them have transferred it to others. Some two or three thousand pounds were lost in *The Athenaeum*, before it was transferred to the present proprietor. Mr. DILKE, who bought it for a trifling sum, and carried it on at a loss of four or five thousand pounds more, for nearly seven years, before he could command success for it; and then it became, what it has been ever since, a profitable property. The late Mr. MURRAY, the celebrated publisher, started a daily paper, with the aid of all the genius of the day, which was then at his command. He lost, it was said, nearly 50,000*l.* in it in a few months, and then it died. *THE CRITIC*, this very journal, was eight years in being established, and upwards of 5,000*l.* was sunk in it before it paid its expenses. No less a sum than 10,000*l.* has been invested in the establishment of *The Law Times*, which, from the nature of its contents, being entirely original, is necessarily a more costly journal to produce than a political one, the greater portion of whose pages are condensed from the daily papers. There is scarcely a newspaper in London in which three or four fortunes have not been sunk, and by which as many persons have not been ruined. The usual history of a journal is this:—A. thinking to make a fortune, starts a journal; he spends a thousand pounds upon it, and finds it still exhibiting a loss. Money goes very fast in a newspaper, for the drain is a steady one, week by week, without pause; a process that will soon empty the wealthiest pocket. Having spent so much, he does not like to stop there. He proceeds, and another 1,000*l.* vanishes. He stakes his last 500*l.*, and that goes too. Then he is obliged to sell it at any price. He perhaps gets 100*l.* for that which has cost him 2,500*l.*, and he is ruined. Then the buyer expends another 2,000*l.* in like manner, and he is ruined and sells to a third for 200*l.* perhaps. The process may be continued even to a fourth or a fifth, until even hope dies, and the enterprise is abandoned. But sometimes it happens that the fourth or fifth fortune has succeeded by mere force of living on, and the journal is made to pay. But even then, what is that profit, commercially considered? True, it is a fair profit for him who bought it for 200*l.*, and expended 2,000*l.* But the actual cost of establishing it was the three previous fortunes of 7,500*l.*; add these, and the expenses of establishing the journal were in fact 10,000; and the profits do not pay as well as any other occupation would do for such a capital as that. Try it thus. What annuity could be bought for 10,000*l.*, and would not that annuity be greater than the profits of the journal, successful though it may appear to be?

These results may occasion surprise, but when we show presently what are the expenses of establishing and conducting a journal, and what are its receipts, the reader will cease to wonder at the ruin in which journalism involves so many, and at the certain sinking of capital that is occasioned even by the most successful of these enterprises.

#### INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT WITH AMERICA.

ONE of the first acts of the Prime Minister, this session, was to lay on the table of the House of Commons the convention agreed to on the subject of International Copyright between Great Britain and the French Republic, and last Friday evening Mr. LABOUCHERE brought in a bill embodying the provisions of the Convention. What these are we explained in our last publication to our readers, who will have been well satisfied with their fairness and justice, and indeed an impression to that effect is unanimously entertained in those literary and artistic circles in this country, the interests of whose members they principally affect. But while we cheerfully recognize all this, and while, on behalf of those concerned, we would tender our thankful acknowledgment of the spirit in which the Government has acted in forwarding the Convention, we hope that the

noble lord at the head of Her Majesty's Government, and that the noble secretary for Foreign Affairs will not rest satisfied with what they have done, but will consider it merely a prelude to further achievements in the same direction. The arch-enemy is still untouched. American piracy is rampant as ever. And this, too, after the generosity which has marked the acquiescence of the English public in the recent decision giving to Americans a claim to copyright in this country, a claim of which they are eagerly availing themselves. Within the last few weeks, some of the chief writers in America have had works published in this country, with a certainty of adequate remuneration as great as when publishing in their Transatlantic Father-land. We need only refer to those works, fresh from the press, which bear on their title-pages the eminent names of LONGFELLOW, EMERSON, CHANNING and BANCROFT.

We are aware of the difficulties which beset an adjustment of the question, and of the strong opposition which might be offered by the publishing interest in the United States to an equitable Copyright Convention. But we are no less aware that these difficulties have long been diminishing, and if the press of the United States is to be taken as an organ of its popular sentiment, we have friends beyond the Atlantic whose aid promises to be even more powerful than the opposition of our enemies can be formidable. Brother Jonathan is not an angel of generosity, but neither is he a demon of avarice. He is sensitive on the point of national honour. He will not be "licked by the Britishers," even in self-sacrifice. Time was, when the press of the United States was either silent or hostile to us; but Lord CAMPBELL's decision has given a voice to the most indifferent, and altered the sentiments of our opponents. The authors of America were always with us, even if merely from motives of self-interest. Against their demand for an equitable copyright to English authors, backed by the opinion of the newspaper-press, the sordid and selfish opposition of the publishers would have extremely little weight.

We entreat the Government to lose no time. The iron is hot; let the blow be struck at once. We are not craving a boon; we are demanding justice. If American privateers were to seize our merchantmen, they would not, according to the unwritten law of equity, be committing a greater crime than is the piracy of English books by American publishers. The demand for reparation would be swift in the one case; let it be no longer delayed in the other. From the highest quarters we hear now of the blessings of education, of the increased reading power of the people, of the advantages of a diffusion of easily accessible knowledge. While the interests of the consumers are thus remembered, let not those of the producers be forgotten. Copyright in America would give to every English author, from the highest to the humblest, an additional chance of obtaining that pecuniary return which, as the annals of literature too sadly attest, has, even, under the most favourable circumstances, rarely been adequate, and never, certainly, excessive.

#### PUBLISHERS AND PSEUDO-CRITICS.

OUR contemporary, *The Literary Gazette*, has usefully drawn public attention to a statement in *Notes and Queries*, the tenor of which is, that certain persons (to whom the term "swindlers" might, we think, be fittingly applied) have been lately writing to Members of the Trade, and that under false designations and with false addresses, requesting to be furnished with new publications, and promising in return favourable notices in the newspapers. While we hope that the guilty parties will be discovered, and an end be put to the nuisance, we cannot dismiss the subject without referring to the great expense entailed upon the Trade by the present practice of a miscellaneous and gratuitous distribution of books to the press for purposes of review. Taking into account the number of Journals, whether mainly political or mainly literary, in the metropolis alone, to which it is desirable that the Trade should make the works published by it known in some way, we cannot help thinking that a substitution of a more economical system than the present would be very acceptable. Would it not be possible to establish a central *dépôt* at which a copy of each book published might be deposited for inspection by a properly authorized representative of each member of the metropolitan press? In many cases a cursory inspection of a work is sufficient for critical purposes.



## ENGLISH LITERATURE.

## BIOGRAPHY.

*Memoirs of Margaret Fuller Ossoli.* 3 vols.  
London: Bentley. 1852.

THE biographical sketch of EMERSON, which appeared in a former number of this periodical (*Critic*, vol. 10, p. 347), contained an account of New England Transcendentalism, which, brief as it was, probably communicated to our readers their first distinct and correct impression of that rather curious phenomenon. Certainly, this New England Transcendentalism cannot be ranked among the great Isms of human history; in which, indeed, it has already, perhaps, played out its very obscure and humble part. It has not, like Mahometanism, conquered and converted mighty kingdoms, or effaced large nationalities, or founded dazzling empires. It has not even, like Methodism, embodied itself in a flourishing and populous organization; or, like Mormonism, so much as founded a separate state in the American Union; probably, at its most flourishing period, its members might have been reckoned by scores rather than by hundreds; and, for aught we know, it may be now reduced to a "minority of one!" Yet there was something about the name and look of this new product of spiritual Yankeeedom, that might well attract the notice of the inquirer on this side the Atlantic. New England had been Puritan once, then it became Unitarian, now it was to be Transcendentalist; what was the meaning of it all? As the Frenchman said to our omniscient friend—"What then, Sir, is your formula of life?" How had practical New Englanders, practical even in their aberrations, patched together, out of European learning and philosophy, a faith that would assort with the ploughing of fields, the spinning of cotton, the shipping of goods, the practice of the three professions? Nay, there were whispers that the Socialist theories of Paris and London were being realised in New England, on the finest and most successful scale. Communities, it was said, had been founded, that satisfied alike the "noblest aspirations of the soul," and the humblest needs of the body; nor were the experimenters half-starved operatives, commanded by a LOUIS BLANC, but ladies and gentlemen of education and position, headed by clergymen and professors, all uniting themselves in the blissful bonds of "voluntary association!" What was this new faith—this new practice? How did they work? Such were the questions, answers to which were expected on the arrival in England, in 1847, of Mr. EMERSON, who was somehow supposed to be the king and pontiff of the whole concern. But while EMERSON kindly enlightened us on old European heroes and interests—on PLATO, MONTAIGNE, SHAKESPEARE, GOETHE—not a word did he say of New England Transcendentalism. It was therefore with unsated curiosity that we took up these *Memoirs of Miss FULLER*, who was understood to have been the Queen of New England's new spiritualism, as EMERSON was supposed to be its king. Nor have we been altogether disappointed. It is a book which throws ample light on a New England personality, and on a New England circle, which, in themselves, and from their contrasts with character and circumstances in Old England, are very singular and interesting. Certainly, it is the first chapter of American literary history that we have found worth the reading. We may characterize its interest in a single sentence, by saying that what CARLYLE's *Life of Sterling* is to Old England, these *Memoirs* are to New. For the rest, it need only be added that to high literary excellence, the work makes no pretensions. It scarcely even includes a continuous narrative; but is pieced together out of the letters and journals of Miss FULLER, and personal reminiscences contributed by her friends; chief among the latter being Mr. EMERSON himself, and W. H. CHANNING, the nephew and biographer of the well-known Unitarian writer of that name.

MARGARET FULLER was born on the 23rd of May, 1810, at Cambridge Port, Massachusetts, one of several children, and the daughter of a studious and moderately prosperous lawyer of those parts. By way of preface to a contemplated autobiographical romance, she composed, in 1840, a sketch of her childhood and girlhood, part of which is printed in the work before us, and, in its own high-flown way, is instructive

enough. The father was proud of the quickness of his ugly, fair-haired, fair-skinned, slightly-deformed little child, and in an evil hour resolved to make her "heirress of all his own knowledge," taking her education himself in hand. Hence, "beginning to read Latin at six years old," "nerves unnaturally stimulated," which resulted in chronic nervous headache, and all the other traits of a youthful female prodigy. At fifteen, she writes to an old governess the following account of her day:—"I rise a little before five, walk an hour, and then practise on the piano till seven, when we breakfast. Next I read French, Sismondi's *Literature of the South of Europe*, till eight, then two or three lectures in BROWN's *Philosophy*. About half-past nine I go to Mr. PERKINS's school, and study Greek till twelve, when, the school being dismissed, I recite, go home, and practise again till dinner, at two. Sometimes, if the conversation stimulates, I lounge for half-an-hour over the dessert, though rarely so lavish of time: [*This, be it remembered always, is a young lady of fifteen.*] Then, when I can, I read two hours in Italian, but I am often interrupted. At six, I walk or take a drive. Before going to bed, I play or sing for half-an-hour or so, to make all sleepy, and, about eleven, retire to write a little while in my journal, exercises on what I have read, or a series of characteristics which I am filling up according to advice. Thus, you see, I am learning Greek, and making acquaintance with metaphysics and French and Italian literature." What do our fair English readers say to all this?

Already, by this time, according to a friend, Miss MARGARET had taken her place in society "as a lady full grown." "A blooming girl of a florid complexion and vigorous health, with a tendency to robustness, of which she was painfully conscious;" she was noted chiefly as a great "quiz" in the academic circles of Cambridge, although closer observers could detect "a passionate love for the beautiful." Already, too, the force of her character was collecting about her a circle of young men and women on whom she exercised a powerful influence; and throughout life, according to all testimonies, she threw uncommon vehemence and persistency into the relation of friendship. At the age of twenty, she was writing a novel, and might have found a vent in it for the "perilous stuff" which had accumulated in her clever impassioned soul. But, presently, "the wild bugle-call" of Mr. THOMAS CARLYLE rang in the ears of Young New England, and forthwith everybody fell to and "studied German." MARGARET more vehemently than any of them. Just when she might have settled down and married, and led a happy, obscure, talkative life, this new invitation was given; and for the next five years we hear of nothing but GOETHE, SCHILLER, and JEAN PAUL, and of the far too complex inquiries, and agitating emotions, into which they launched her.

Then came Miss MARTINEAU's American visit, and its "new stimulus to self-culture." So that, at the age of five-and-twenty, when her father died, leaving a family not unprovided for, but requiring in some degree her help and care, MARGARET's mind was far away from commonplace New England, wandering among the glories of European literature and art. Visions of literary fame, of writing books which should be known beyond the Atlantic, flitted before her. Let it be added that, without neglecting that everlasting "self-culture" which is the idol of intellectual New England, she resolutely betook herself to teaching in "Mr. ALCOTT's school in Boston," and to "forming classes of young ladies in French, German, and Italian;" and so was a main aid to her family. It was about this time that she made the acquaintance of the Sage of Concord, who shall report on her in his own characteristic words.

## EMERSON AND MARGARET FULLER.

I still remember the first half-hour of Margaret's conversation. She was then twenty-six years old. She had a face and frame that would indicate fulness and tenacity of life. She was rather under the middle height; her complexion was fair, with strong fair hair. She was then, as always, carefully and becomingly dressed, and of lady-like self-possession. For the rest, her appearance had nothing prepossessing. Her extreme plainness—a trick of incessantly opening and shutting

her eyelids—the nasal tone of her voice, all repelled; and I said to myself, we shall never get far. \* \* \* I remember that she made me laugh more than I liked, for I was at that time an eager scholar of ethics, and had tasted the sweets of solitude and stoicism, and I found something profane in the hours of amusing gossip into which she drew me, and when I returned to my library had much to think of the crackling of thorns under a pot.

But the lady was intent on captivating, and when, in such a case, could any man, even a philosopher, be other than vanquished?

She studied my tastes, piqued and amused me, challenged frankness by frankness, and did not conceal the good opinion of me she brought with her, nor her wish to please. She was curious to know my opinions and experiences. Of course it was impossible long to hold out against such urgent assault. She had an incredible variety of anecdotes, and the readiest wit to give an absurd turn to whatever passed; and the eyes which were so plain at first soon swam with fun and drolleries, and the very tides of joy and superabundant life.

Of this cheerful and witty humour there can, of course, on such authority, be no doubt. But it is odd that, in none of her published writings, whether private letters or set compositions, is there the slightest trace either of wit or of gaiety. Shut out, meanwhile, by circumstances, from a life exclusively devoted to literature, MARGARET found a resource in that species of social lecturing which is indulgently graced with the name of conversation. According to all accounts, it was of an excellence unknown in New England, both in itself and in the skill with which it was adapted to the hearts and intellects of the hearers. Listen to the praise which even the calm EMERSON bestows upon

## MARGARET'S TALK.

All her powers and accomplishments found their best and only adequate channel in her conversation—a conversation which those who have heard it, unanimously, as far as I know, pronounced to be in elegance, in range, in flexibility, and adroit transition, in depth, in cordiality, and in moral aim, altogether admirable; surprising and cheerful as a poem, and communicating its own civility and elevation like a charm to all hearers. She was here, among our anxious citizens and frivolous fashionists, as if sent to refine and polish her countrymen, and announce a better day. She poured a stream of amber over the endless store of private anecdotes, of bosom histories, which her wonderful persuasion drew forth, and transfigured them into fine fables. Whilst she embellished the moment, her conversation had the merit of being solid and true. She put her whole character into it, and had the power to inspire. The companion was made a thinker, and went away quite other than he came. The circle of friends who sat with her were not allowed to remain spectators or players, but she converted them into heroes, if she could. The muse woke the muses, and the day grew bright and eventful. Of course there must be, in a person of such sincerity, much variety of aspect, according to the character of her company. Only in Margaret's case, there is almost an agreement in the testimony to an invariable power over the minds of all.

It was in 1835 that the acquaintance with EMERSON was made, and the next few years were for MARGARET full of varied activity, professional and intellectual. Boston she lived either in or near, and mingled freely with its social circles; while its exhibitions of art, and musical entertainments on a large scale, furnished new excitement and new objects of study for her already overtaken brain and stimulated heart. At last came the summer of 1839, which, according to Mr. W. H. CHANNING, "saw the full dawn of the Transcendental movement in New England." Young and old, rich and poor, learned and ignorant, wise and foolish, males and females, were inspired to do they knew not what, and met in solemn conclave to plan "a future confused and immense." Two enterprises, one literary, the other practical, were the immediate results of the movement; the former was the establishment of the well-known periodical, *The Dial*; and the other that of the social experiment known as the "Brook Farm Community." In the whole affair, MARGARET, characteristically enough, saw, as the only advantage, "the stimulus it gave to talk," and she was not behindhand to avail herself of the occasion. Appointed editress of *The Dial*, a

post which she filled for two years, she further commenced a series of winter conversations, which were kept up for several years—a sort of drawing-room lectures, which she delivered “sumptuously dressed;” the audience, at first exclusively ladies, and afterwards comprising both sexes, being permitted to say its say also, and a fee was paid by each auditor. The beauty and intellect of New England came to hear, while MARGARET discoursed on “the Greek Mythology,” and on every conceivable subject, sometimes opening with a question, such, for instance, as “What is Life?” To which “Mrs. A. B.” having replied that she thought the “object of life was to attain absolute freedom,” “at this,” says the friendly reporter, “MARGARET absolutely and visibly kindled.” Reader! this is no scene from a novel, but actually and palpably occurred in money-making, cotton-spinning, New England—in commercial, practical Boston! When the gentlemen began to be admitted, MARGARET did not get on so well; but, on the whole, the enterprise prospered, and, when it came to an end, she could say:—“How noble has been my experience of such relations now for six years, and with so many and so various minds! Life is worth living, is it not?”

Besides editing and writing much in *The Dial*, during the culminating years (1839–44) of the Transcendental movement in New England, MARGARET had executed and published translations of ECKERMANN'S *Conversations with Goethe*, and of BELTINA'S *Gunderode*, and had taught assiduously many a young idea how to shoot. In short, “incessant exertion in teaching and writing, added to pecuniary anxieties and domestic cares, had so exhausted MARGARET'S energy in 1844, that she felt a craving for fresh interests, and resolved to seek an entire change of scene amid freer fields of action.” Just at this time, moreover, Mr. HORACE GREELEY made her a liberal offer (being moved thereto by his wife) to undertake the literary department of his well-known journal, *The New York Tribune*. After a preliminary tour, which afforded the material for her pleasant little volume, *A Summer on the Lakes*, and which gave her leisure and inspiration for her high-flown and musical pamphlet, *Woman in the Nineteenth Century*, which has been reprinted in this country, MARGARET took up her abode under the roof of Mr. and Mrs. GREELEY, in the neighbourhood of New York, and bent her energies to that delightful occupation which is our own—the task of reviewing books. Perhaps the most amusing passage in these volumes, is that in which the sturdy Yankee newspaper editor records his first impressions of his Transcendental lady-contributor, and the growth of a rather distant and unsatisfactory acquaintance, into the cordiality of intimacy and mutual esteem. MARGARET was always ill:—“Then don't drink so much strong tea,” GREELEY would say. MARGARET would wait for a bright mood to review her book in:—“Pooh! pooh! we must have it at once.” MARGARET exacted the deference due to the sex, whereon the editor would rejoin that, if women were to be men's equals, let them put up with men's treatment; and so forth. Very good friends, however, they became in time; and the two volumes of *Papers on Literature and Art*, which, published in 1846, comprised the cream of her writings in *The Tribune*, are creditable to the Catholic receptivity of the editor, not less than to the talent of his fair and Transcendental contributor.

At last, in 1846, the dream and long strong hope of MARGARET'S life was fulfilled; and, on the invitation of some kind American friends, about to make the tour of Europe, she sailed from Boston in *The Cambria*, and landed in England in the autumn of 1846. How little she foresaw that the prized boon was to cost her her life—but let us not anticipate. Her letters from England are full of geniality and spirit. She met with a kind welcome in “literary circles,” and we shall draw on her for some descriptions of celebrities. Be it premised that from Liverpool her party went northwards to the Scottish Highlands, and then to Paris and Rome, taking London on their way:

THOMAS DE QUINCEY.

I had the satisfaction, not easily attainable now, of seeing De Quincey for some hours, and in the mood of conversation. As one belonging to the Wordsworth and Coleridge constellation (he, too, is now seventy years of age), the thoughts and knowledge of M. de Quincey lie in the past, and oftentimes he spoke of matters now become trite to one of a later culture. But to all that fell from his lips, his eloquence, subtle and forcible as the wind, full and gentle as the evening dew, lent a peculiar charm. He is an admirable narrator; not

rapid, but gliding along like a rivulet through a green meadow, giving and taking a thousand little beauties not absolutely required to give his story due relief, but each in itself a separate boon. I admired, too, his urbanity; so opposite to the rapid, slang, Vivian Greyish style, current in the literary conversation of the day. “Sixty years since,” men had time to do things better and more gracefully.

And afterwards:

In Edinburgh, I met Dr. Brown. He is still quite a young man, but with a high ambition, and, I should think, commensurate powers. But all is yet in the bud with him. He has a friend, David Scott, a painter, full of imagination, and very earnest in his views of art. I had some pleasant hours with them, and the last night which they and I passed with De Quincey, a real grand conversation, quite in the Landor style, which lasted, in full harmony, some hours.

The following is from a letter to EMERSON:

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Of the people I saw in London, you will wish me to speak first of the Carlyles. Mr. C. came to see me at once, and appointed an evening to be passed at their house. That first time, I was delighted with him. He was in a very sweet humour,—full of wit and pathos, without being overbearing or oppressive. I was quite carried away with the rich flow of his discourse; and the hearty noble earnestness of his personal being brought back the charm which once was upon his writing, before I wearied of it. I admired his Scotch, his way of singing his great full sentences, so that each one was like the stanza of a narrative ballad. He let me talk, now and then, enough to free my lungs and change my position, so that I did not get tired. That evening, he talked of the present state of things in England, giving light, witty sketches of the men of the day, fanatics and others, and some sweet, homely stories, he told of things he had known of the Scotch peasantry. Of you, he spoke with hearty kindness; and he told, with beautiful feeling, a story of some poor farmer or artisan in the country, who on Sunday lays aside the cark and care of that dirty English world, and sits reading the essays, and looking upon the sea. I left him that night, intending to go out very often to their house. I assure you, never was anything so witty as Carlyle's description of ——— [some American bore belike.] It was enough to kill one with laughing. I, on my side, contributed a story to his fund of anecdote on this subject, and it was fully appreciated. Carlyle is worth a thousand of you for that; he is not ashamed to laugh, when he is amused, but goes on in a cordial human fashion.

Put that, Mr. EMERSON, in your pipe and smoke it!

*Memoirs of the Marquis of Rockingham and his Contemporaries.* By GEORGE THOMAS, Earl of Albemarle. In 2 vols. Bentley.

WE turn with pleasure from a barren waste, in which no salutary plant took root, no verdure quickened to a mind fertile (and *steadfast*) in every great and good qualification. But to speak less poetically and more consistently with our task, we lay aside *The Grenville Papers* and take up the far more agreeable *Memoirs of the Marquis of Rockingham*.

Eighteen years the leader of a party, and twice summoned to the councils of his reluctant sovereign, Lord Rockingham\* holds a prominent station in the reign of George the Third. Nor can it be objected to him that the fidelity of his adherence was secured by the ordinary ties of faction or interest. Faith to their leaders was to the Whigs a virtual renunciation of all those rewards which a chief magistrate has it in his power to bestow. Their adherence was the loyalty of respect and affection, not the casual allegiance of a cabal. It stood the test of long discouragement—it survived the severer trial of a brief official prosperity. The causes of the attachment of his followers must be sought in the character of the leader himself.

If success in public measures be a test of ability, Rockingham stood pre-eminent. In no one year between the Revolution and the Reform Bill were so many immunities gained for the people, or, more properly speaking, so many breaches in the Constitution repaired, as in what was contemptuously called his “Lutestring Administration,” and all, too, in the face

\* Mr. Wentworth (Marquis of Rockingham) became in the course of nineteen years, a Knight of the Bath, member for the West Riding of Yorkshire, a Lord-Lieutenant of the same county, Baron Haith, Viscount Ilgham, Earl of Walton, Baron Rockingham, Marquis of Rockingham. So rapidly had some of these honours descended upon him, that Sir Robert Walpole said jokingly, soon after his being created an Earl, “I suppose we shall soon see our friend Walton in the opposition, for he has had no promotion in the peerage for the last fortnight.”

of one of the ablest and most unscrupulous oppositions, of which the king himself was the head.

The memoirs of Lord ROCKINGHAM open with the reign of GEORGE III. In the first chapter the character and policy of the young king are fearlessly discussed.

To any “education” befitting the constitutional sovereign of Great Britain he had little or no claim. In tastes and habits he was an Englishman; so much the mother country had done for him; but his youth had been passed almost exclusively in the society of his mother, the Princess Dowager of Wales, and his governor, John Stuart, Earl of Bute. The former, a German princess, derived her notions of the rights and immunities of a sovereign from the petty despotic court in which she had herself been brought up. The latter a Scotch nobleman, arbitrary and inexperienced, mysterious and intriguing, added to these disqualifications for a royal instructor that of having hitherto lived in such complete seclusion as to know as little as his youthful pupil himself of the character and feelings of the English people. It had ever been the Princess's aim to instil into her son's mind her own political prejudices. From his boyhood, she had whispered into his ear “George be KING.” Lord Bute had sedulously enforced this maternal precept, and the joint-tutelage of these two instructors proved, during his protracted reign, that the seed had fallen upon no ungenial ground.

The fruits of these instructions in the art of “king craft” exhibited themselves the moment His Majesty learned that he was “King.” His first action was prompted by a preconcerted signal from his *valet de chambre*. The first words he uttered, as king, conveyed a falsehood to his *groom*. To add folly to this silly attempt at “finesse” he charged his menial not to contradict the falsehood he had uttered, and thus placed his honour in the keeping of one of the lowest dependants of his household.

The Princess Amelia (says Walpole), as soon as she was certain of her father's death, sent an account of it to the Prince of Wales, but he had already been apprised of it. He was riding, and received a note from a German *valet de chambre*, with a private mark, agreed upon between them. Without surprise or emotion, without dropping a word that indicated what had happened, he said his horse was lame, and turned back to Kew. At dismounting, he said to the groom, “I have said this horse was lame; I forbid you to say the contrary.”

From Kew the new King went to Carlton House, which then belonged to the Princess Dowager. Here he first met his ministers.

The account of what passed at this first interview, and the manner in which the King adroitly “played off” one minister against another, are given in a letter from the Duke of NEWCASTLE to Lord HARDWICKE. The King desired to see the Duke of NEWCASTLE alone, before any body else, and before he went to council. After many flattering compliments of “good opinion,” “constant zeal for his family,” &c., His Majesty added these remarkable words:—“*My Lord, Bute is your friend.*” Mr. PITT was not sent for to Carlton House till sometime after the Duke of NEWCASTLE had been there, and suspected, and indeed said, “the declaration” was concerted with his Grace, “whereas,” says the Duke of NEWCASTLE, “I did not know one single word of it till the King communicated it to my Lord HALIFAX, Mr. PITT and myself, and ordered me to read it, which I did very clearly and distinctly. His Majesty then said ‘Is there any thing wrong in point of form?’ we all bowed and went out of the closet. Mr. PITT afterwards said he did not hear it very distinctly, particularly the last words. I then, from memory, repeated it to him.” Mr. PITT was extremely hurt with the declaration projected, executed, and entered in the council books, of which he had no previous notice; he complained of the last words about “peace,” and said the “allies” were left out. The declaration was altered, and Mr. PITT'S words were put in, which did not please my Lord BUTE. Thus early was practised the art *divide et impera*, which the Princess mother had so sedulously inculcated upon her son.

The character of the Duke of NEWCASTLE has been favourably but impartially sketched by the author of these Memoirs. In his comprehensive delineation of the “lights and shades” of the Duke of NEWCASTLE'S conduct as a minister, no more than justice has been done to a faithful, disinterested and useful servant of the Crown. Infirm as the Duke of NEWCASTLE was when GEORGE III. ascended the throne, His Majesty would have acted wisely, perhaps, if he had been guided, for a while, by so experienced a coun-



seller. But "a young king, a young court," was the order of the day, and the blind leading the blind, it is no wonder that the King and "his friends" soon found themselves in difficulties. One by one the favourites of the people were got rid of, and efforts were made to establish a subservient administration; but the alarm spread, and the favourite himself was compelled to retire, leaving the government in the hands of Lords EGREMONT and HALIFAX, and Mr. GEORGE GRENVILLE. When the King could no longer endure Mr. GRENVILLE, overtures were made to Lord ROCKINGHAM, who accepted office, though he must have felt assured that it could be only for a short period.

It was not so much the feebleness of this "lute-string administration" which caused it to be broken up, neither can it properly be said to have "dissolved itself in its own weakness." The mild but determined integrity of its leader did not suit the policy of the King. If Mr. PITT could be bribed to give strength to a ministry, it was hoped that a more pliant administration might be established: the machinations of the King and Lord BUTE succeeded. "I cannot help fancying," writes Lord HARDWICKE, "that the term of *agreement* between Lord CHATHAM and the Scotch Thane must have run in the style of recognition." The condition of the obligation being such that "you, the said W. P., &c. shall in good and lawful money of Great Britain, &c. for the behoof and benefit of my dearly beloved brother," &c. But it was necessary that the leading condition upon which Lord CHATHAM was admitted to power (the breaking up of all parties) should be carried out. Lords MONSON and EDGECOMBE were the first victims.

It has never been clearly shown whether the quarrel between Mr. PITT and Lord TEMPLE was real or merely simulated, to give Mr. PITT an opportunity of accepting any overtures that might be made to him, after Lord TEMPLE had failed in his interview with the King. WALPOLE's story, that such "high words" passed between Lord TEMPLE and Mr. PITT, that the coachman who was driving them "overheard their warmth," is contradicted and proved, by the Chatham correspondence, to be false. In a letter to Lady CHATHAM, Mr. PITT said, "he must do justice to the kind and affectionate behaviour which Lord TEMPLE held throughout the whole of their long talk; 'words,' said Mr. PITT, 'would not paint it, were it fit for me to write long.' The following day (July 18th), Lord TEMPLE had an audience with the King, "made extravagant demands which were peremptorily refused, and he immediately went out of town." The "wrath" of Lord TEMPLE, which sent him in dudgeon to Stowe, does not seem to have been excited by Mr. PITT, but by the King; for a few days later Lord TEMPLE wrote to his sister, Lady CHATHAM, that he "would not go in like a child to come out like a fool." It was not, perhaps, until Mr. PITT accepted the office of Privy Seal, with the title Earl CHATHAM, that any serious misunderstanding took place between the brothers.

At the close of the session, 1767, the Duke of GRAFTON tendered his resignation as First Lord of the Treasury, and the King immediately empowered him to invite Lord ROCKINGHAM to form an Administration.

At the very commencement of the business, the king had offered a condition which he never intended to fulfil. As the negotiations proceeded, the Duke of Grafton, with characteristic "wayward, wavering inconsistency," grew much reconciled to keeping the Treasury himself. The change of sentiment was very agreeable to the king, who had discovered that no man could be more pliant in the closet, or give him less trouble than his Grace. Steps were therefore taken to render the treaty abortive, and make it appear that Lord Rockingham was the cause of failure. Horace Walpole relates with much complacency the steps he took to prevent the return of the Whigs to power. As his father's son, this agreeable letter-writer, but sorry politician,\* could, in profession, be no other than an advocate of the principles of the Revolution. In practice, however, he was a thorough-going "king's friend." In affected hatred of the prerogative, he hung up at Twickenham villa an engraving of Charles the First's death-warrant, with the inscription

\* It is recorded by Horace Walpole of himself, that when Lord Chesterfield offered to adopt any politics which his (Horace Walpole) would lay down, Walpole answered, "My Lord, I have laid down politics." Walpole had about this time retired from the House of Commons. It is doubtful (if Lord Chesterfield had been sincere and his rival communicative) whether his lordship would have added much to his reputation as a politician by adopting the politics of Walpole, but Lord Chesterfield was conciliating when he thus flattered his rival.

tion *Major Charta*, yet he thought it monstrous that the executive power should be wholly vested in the responsible minister, and indignantly inquired of the Duke of Richmond whether his friends expected that every man should depend upon King Rockingham, and nobody on King George.

The *arcana* of government were never so fully exposed as at this time, when the several factions—the BUTES, the BEDFORDS, the ROCKINGHAMS and the CHATHAMS—were striving among themselves for the "loaves and fishes" unfortunately inseparable from ministerial appointments. At a meeting of the ROCKINGHAMS and the BEDFORDS in 1767, the conference broke off ostensibly upon the question whether there was an intention to exclude the Duke of GRAFTON and General CONWAY. As regarded the latter, an absolute objection was made. This broke up the meeting.

"In regard to the honourable and becoming share of office for Lord Temple and George Grenville's friends," says Lord Rockingham, "I asked how that was to be fixed upon, and whether the Duke of Bedford had any list of Mr. George Grenville's friends, or any ideas of what they might wish? It was said, No; but we must leave a share of offices for them, which they would divide among their friends after his Majesty had agreed to the plan."

The impossibility of establishing at that time a hearty coalition between the ROCKINGHAMS and the GRENVILLES is now manifest, from a letter to the Duke of PORTLAND, dated Wentworth, September 15, 1767:

In my judgment (writes Lord Rockingham), the conduct which the public has approved, has turned on two material points, in which the public felt themselves deeply interested.

The one was our steady and unalterable determination of ever resisting and attempting to restrain the power and influence of Lord BUTE. The other arose from Mr. Grenville's conduct as a minister, whose measures and opinions we opposed out of administration; and, when in administration, we corrected his measures, relieved the country from his errors, and, in truth, acted upon a system diametrically opposite to his opinions. Consistency requires both for our own honour and for the public service that we should not be the men to throw power back into Mr. George Grenville's hands, and it behoves us in all considerations to be watchful on that head; I should think myself a dupe, and the public would think me a knave, to attempt to take a lead in administration, where, by its composition and formation, it must appear there would be a preponderance of Grenvillianism.

A considerable portion of the second volume is taken up with letters on the disputes with the Colonies, and observations on the consequent war with America. On this subject much new and valuable information has been imparted, but the theme is too extensive to enter upon here. We must pass on to events of a less complicated character.

Lord ALBEMARLE takes the Walpolean version of Sir HUGH PALLISER's desertion of Admiral KEPPEL. Both writers may be supposed to be biassed, but they were probably correct in their opinion that the "abandonment of PALLISER of his superior officer was not supposed to proceed from any want of courage, but rather, as WALPOLE expresses it, from '*Mindenan finess*,' and that by order of the trident bearer." The trial of KEPPEL is so well known that we have only to add that he was not only "honourably, but triumphantly acquitted." On his return to town after the court-martial, KEPPEL received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament. His accuser, Sir HUGH PALLISER, threw up all his appointments, and demanded a Court Martial—Admiral KEPPEL declined being his accuser, a pretty strong proof that PALLISER was not the object of his resentment. Admiral KEPPEL observed in his defence, that "forty years endeavours were not marked by the possession of any one favour from the Crown, except that in its confidence in time of danger."

A letter from the Marquis of Rockingham to Mr. PEMBERTON MILNES (vol. 2, p. 395), will be read with considerable interest at this moment, when further changes in the constituency, and an addition to the members of the House of Commons, are subjects of general conversation. The calm and dispassionate views of so able a statesman as Lord ROCKINGHAM, may induce many to pause before they sanction further encroachments upon the rights of any particular class of Her Majesty's subjects. It has been observed that "the same power which can rob an Englishman of his birthright, may displace the

monarch from the throne." Nay, we go further, if an act of the Legislature can disfranchise boroughs at pleasure, and create new ones, it may remove the bishops from their sees and their seats in Parliament, and supply their places with the rankiest enemies of the Protestant religion. No property is safe, no rights are secure when once it is admitted that Parliament is omnipotent. We strongly recommend those who would keep inviolate the Constitution of old England, carefully to peruse Lord ROCKINGHAM's letter, and to take warning from those nations who, under the specious pretences of improvement, and keeping pace with the times, have overturned every legitimate authority, and thereby involved themselves in anarchy and confusion.

Lord ALBEMARLE ascribes to GEORGE III., the honour of giving birth to that political power vested in the "people," familiarly known as "the pressure from without," which has of late years so hampered the proceedings even of a reformed Parliament.

It was he who unclogged the wheel and set in action a power, which, however beneficial its operations may have proved to the community, is not exactly the political machine one would have expected from a monarch who preferred division to combination, and mystery to fair dealing. By a personal quarrel with a profligate adventurer, by making a subservient House of Commons four times expel the notorious John Wilkes, after he had been four times elected by the constituency of Middlesex: by causing the same House of Commons to declare the court candidate, who was not chosen, to be the sitting member—George the Third forced, as it were, the electors to assemble, in vindication of their exclusive right to choose their own representatives: hence, from the summer of 1769, is to be dated the first establishment of PUBLIC MEETINGS in England. (Vol. 4, p. 93.)

Lord ROCKINGHAM's opinion of "Junius," confirms the assertion in one of that anonymous writer's letters, that the "warmest patriots" would disclaim him as a "burthen to their honest ambition."

Junius's last letter, or rather his first address to his Majesty, writes Lord Rockingham, is, indeed, a very animated and able performance, but rather too much of a flagellation. I should have liked it better if the turn had not been so directly to have charged his Majesty, but to have conjured him to think, and no longer to have been led, and in general to have put it on the foot that it was Lord BUTE and the ministers' conduct against which the public were so exasperated, and not so directly to have attacked his Majesty, whom the public regards only as misled.

Lord ALBEMARLE but very recently destroyed the notes he had prepared on the authorship of "Junius," it having been intimated to him that an article was to appear in the last *Quarterly*, in which his own view of the subject would be advocated. His lordship was, certainly, not prepared to find THOMAS, Lord LYTTELTON, occupying the place of GEORGE GRENVILLE, Lord TEMPLE and Sir PHILIP FRANCIS, the new trio, upon whom Lord ALBEMARLE intended to fix the authorship of the letters. His lordship has suspended his judgment as to the claims of Lord LYTTELTON, until he has leisure to examine more attentively the arguments of *The Quarterly* against the claims of Sir PHILIP FRANCIS.

There are some defects and inaccuracies in these volumes which we shall take the liberty of pointing out to Lord ALBEMARLE lest his lordship might overlook them in his next edition.

In marking the dates of events, the author too often omits repeating the date of the year, and thereby taxes the memory of his readers to supply it. Readers, like listeners, are impatient, and do not like to have their attention unnecessarily directed from a narrative in which they feel interested. Thus, at the commencement of the second volume, Lord ALBEMARLE writes:

It was not till the 2nd of August that the Chatham administration was notified in the *Gazette*.

It is very true, every one knows, that the Chatham administration was formed in 1766; but it would have been better to have reminded the reader by inserting the date than to require him to recollect it, and this was the more necessary, since the letter which immediately follows the short introductory paragraph is *without a date*, so that the reader, who is not quite certain of his fact, will have to turn to a subsequent page to reassure himself.

We also notice, more particularly, among other errata, the following important oversights. Thus, "Egremont" for "Egmont," "minority" for

"majority," "Archbishop Stow and Mr. Stow" instead of "Archbishop Stone and Mr. Stone." These indicate a want of care in revising the proofs, and are inaccuracies for which the noble author does not, perhaps, hold himself responsible. He, at least, has performed his task well, and we are much mistaken if these volumes will not be oftener quoted and referred to than any of the numerous Memoirs of the eighteenth century.

### VOYAGES AND TRAVELS.

*A Young Traveller's Journal of a Tour in North and South America.* London: Bosworth.

*The Morning Land; or, a Thousand-and-one Days in the East.* By FRIEDRICH BODENSTEDT. From the German. By RICHARD WADDINGTON. In 2 vols. London: 1851.

*Forest Life and Forest Trees; comprising Winter Camp Life among the Loggers, and Wild-wood Adventure.* By JOHN S. SPRINGER. New York: Harper and Brothers. London: Sampson Low.

*Glances at Europe, in a series of Letters from Great Britain, France, &c., during the Summer of 1851, including Notices of the Great Exhibition, or World's Fair.* By HORACE GREELEY. Dewitt and Davenport, New York. 1851.

*Recollections of Sacred and other Institutions in Italy and the East.* By JOSEPH BELDAM, F.R.G.S., Barrister-at-Law. 2 vols. London: Maddon.

*Young Americans Abroad; or, Vacation in Europe: Travels in England, France, Holland, Belgium, Prussia, and Switzerland.* With Illustrations. Boston: Gould and Lincoln.

*Pictures of Life in Mexico.* By R. H. MASON. In 2 vols. London: Smith and Elder.

*The Young Traveller's Journal* deserves a place among the Curiosities of Literature. A little lady of thirteen accompanies her parents in a Tour in the United States. She keeps a Journal, and therein records her childlike impressions of what she saw. This Journal was deemed sufficiently entertaining to be likely to amuse other children, and perhaps to stimulate them to make as good use of their own eyes, by showing them what one of their own age had seen and enjoyed. The design was good—better than the execution.

Our objection to that is its goodness. The writing is much too correct. The ideas are old. The expressions are too forward. There is a want of childlike simplicity and error about it, which uncomfortably reminds us of that disagreeable monstrosity—a precocious child. Nobody would have suspected, but for the information in the preface, that it was not the production of a clever girl just out of, instead of just into, her teens. If her friends have been correcting the manuscript, we can only say they have not improved it. We will, however, endeavour to pick out some of the most characteristic passages as specimens.

#### CANADIAN SCHOOL-GIRLS.

The house was crowded yesterday with the inmates of a Canadian boarding-school not far from here, who were having, I suppose, their annual *fête*. I fear I cannot say much in praise of their manners in general, if they may be judged of from their conduct on this occasion. They stared in at our window from the verandah with such impudence and pertinacity, that we were obliged to pull the window-blinds down; and in the evening they made a noise as if to deafen one, with talking, giggling, laughing, playing, singing, or rather screaming, and dancing antediluvian quadrilles, all in bad time. They, however, afterwards quite gained mamma's heart by singing "God save the Queen." I am now trying to collect the seeds of wild flowers here, before we start again for New York.

#### A STAGE COACH ANECDOTE.

The other day, by the way, I was told an anecdote, which I think I must repeat, as it is said to be an every-day occurrence in America. The scene was a stage-coach, but I know not where. A sharp nosed man got into the coach at a small village, and immediately began to question his fellow-passengers, obtaining no answer whatever, for it seems they were all very sleepy. Presently, however, a poor woman dressed in deep mourning entered the diligence, and was handed to a seat beside our friend. He immediately attacked her.

"Where may you be from?" "State of Maine."

"Lost a friend?" "Yes, two."

"Was they near friends?" "Yes."

"What was they?" "Husband and brother."

"Was they long sick?" "Not very."

"Did they leave you their chists?" (chests.) "Yes, they did."

"Was they 'opefully pious?" "I hope and trust they were."

"Then if they left you their chists (of money) and was 'opefully pious, you hought to be very thankful—so you hought!"

#### AMERICAN BATHERS.

There is a great deal of bathing going on here just now. On some days it is quite a gay sight; a great many ladies and gentlemen dress very smartly, with broad straw hats on, and stepping into the water enjoy themselves for hours together, laughing, talking, and singing merrily. Sometimes the sea suddenly becomes rough, and then the frightened bathers, with the surf washing over their heads, escape as fast as they can to the shore. The system is, however, naturally dangerous, as the tide is sometimes unusually powerful on the northern coast of America, and we not unfrequently hear of dreadful accidents happening from this cause. Bathing machines are unknown in America; and the ladies listened with unfeigned astonishment and admiration to my description of them.

We conclude with what is really a very pretty bit of description:

#### RIVER SCENERY IN THE STATES.

And here I must stop a moment to tell, as well as I can, of that most wonderful and surprising scenery. It was so gorgeous, so overloaded, and *smothered* with beauty in a thousand different forms, that I feel confident, that if Dr. Johnson had compiled and composed a dictionary of a hundred volumes, all filled with words meant to represent the sublime and the beautiful, he could never have supplied us with a sufficiency of words, or terms expressive enough, to describe such a bewildering magnificence. Each tree of that dense forest, besides the beauty and richness of its own colossal blossoms, was decked out, covered, and seemingly almost smothered with a wilderness of creepers, climbers, and parasites, each with a separate beauty of its own, and bearing a blossom more perfect than the most priceless hot-house exotic ever seen in England. Here before us is an example which I will take for a faint illustration. It is a gigantic zapoté-tree, nearly two hundred feet high; it is in full blossom; the flower is something like an enormous mass of floating scarlet satin, embroidered in gold and silver; from its gem-like centre floats a long streamer of silvery jewels (if one may use the expression), which, in the case of this flower close to us, drops partly into the transparent water, and is almost hidden, colossal as it is, by an equally colossal butterfly, of the deepest and most sky-like of all blues. We saw vast numbers of these lovely creatures on our journey. Close to the zapoté-tree is a majestic palm, growing together with a stately bamboo, rising in massive feathers to an immense height. Underneath luxuriate a hundred fan-palms, which much resemble their appropriately given names. Over all this group of strange and lovely trees, a million of parasites twist and curl, joining one with the other, as with the careful skill and systematic arrangements of an embroiderer on gold.

These festoonings and joinings together, and woven labyrinths of flowers, sometimes took the most enchanting and deceptive forms, resembling turreted castles, with oriel windows, crossed and interlaced, and counterlaced, in such thick clusters, that they looked, in the distance, like the richest stained glass! Remember, I have only taken an isolated case, a comparatively separate group, which I observed more particularly, from its occurring in a clearing round an Indian hut, in a rank jungle, but at some distance from the real forest of high trees. Farther on, in this same clearing, was a formation of parasites, which wonderfully resembled the ruins of an old castle or palace. The remnants of two little turrets, of exquisite architecture (as it seemed) might be observed over the half-fallen remains of an arch, so rounded, and peaked, and twisted, and wound with creepers, that it seemed as though the plants themselves, or the air, were their support; they had, no doubt, grown up round the decaying stump of a tree left standing when the other trees in the clearing were cut down. In some places, one group of trees would seem actually to be growing upon those below them; and above them again flourished and towered those same extraordinary plants I saw in Mexico (and of which I gave an illustration), only on a very magnified scale. Over some trees that we passed immense white rose-trees (the roses the size of dahlias), climbing up to the very topmost bough and twig, poured down in a tangled torrent an enormous mantle of roses and leaves, several feet thick, down into the swift river, hanging and floating on the water, which was scented and perfumed with the million of flowers thus borne on its surface. Through all this thick matting and leafy veil struggled the smothered blossoms of the half-murdered tree. Perfect clouds of brilliant birds and butterflies hovered over our heads, sometimes darting down to skim over the water, studding it as with a shower of mammoth gems, or alighting in flocks on the trees, to peck at the fruit with which hundreds of these marvellous trees were bent and laden.

This is a psychological phenomenon, but our readers will agree with us that it is not the natural, and therefore the agreeable, style of a child of thirteen.

We have very little to say about Dr. BODENSTADT. His journey lay across the steppes of South Russia and the range of the Caucasian Mountains that lie between Moscow and Tiflis. It is a discursive book, the narrative being continually interrupted by reflections, translations, scraps of poetry and stories that disturb the interest which the reader ought to take in the adventures of the traveller. It is tainted with German tediousness. Some bits here and there are graphic, as these

#### CHARACTERISTICS OF THE RUSSIANS.

The physician, who to day has passed his examination in Moscow, will, a few weeks hence, perhaps, be curing bilious fevers on the shores of the Black Sea; the newly-married functionary, just settled in Petersburg, is suddenly appointed to a government office on the frontiers of China; the officer of the guards, who intends in the evening to pay a visit to the lady of his love, is unexpectedly despatched in the afternoon as a courier to the Caucasus. Thus it fares with all classes of society.

And as the Russian nowhere feels himself at home for any length of time, one nowhere feels at home for any length of time with him.

The gentle power of habit and the charm of remembrance are no spell for him. He takes no root in the past, and thinks not of the future. This truly oriental character of the Russian—to live only for the passing moment, and only to enjoy the present—is conspicuous even in his dwelling.

He builds for himself alone and his own individual likings, without a thought of those who may come after him. And because he has no spirit of invention, nor taste for beautiful structures, he allows his house to be built after the fashion of those around him, and usually in such haste that often in a few years the building is nothing more than a plastered ruin.

Hence the frigid uniformity of the Russian houses, and the singular circumstance that there is no telling by the appearance of any house whether it was built one year, ten, or a hundred years ago—so different from the old towns of Germany, Italy, and other countries, where the buildings are, as it were, living pages of history, instructive mediators betwixt the present and the past.

#### This is the fate of

#### RUSSIAN SOLDIERS.

When in a beautiful morning of spring, one wanders through the blooming environs of Pitzunda (or Bitshvinda, as the natives call it), and the eye feeds on the manifold beauties of nature that laugh around us here in most luxurious abundance, it is hard to believe that this seemingly so blessed shore should be a dwelling-place of misery and lamentation. But, unfortunately, such is the case; the unhealthy hue of the soldiers' faces, their faded, sunken cheeks, bear frightful witness of it. The balls of the enemy are less to be dreaded here than the intermitting and yellow fevers, the liver and other complaints, which in Pitzunda, as almost on the whole east coast of Pontus, have fixed their habitation, and commit ravages from which few people living here escape. The fate of those is indeed to be pitied whom an adverse destiny has cast in this wilderness for any length of time.

In general, it may be assumed that not one of the soldiers sent hither beholds again the soil of his native home. If I compare all the accounts which have come to me from different sources in connexion with this subject, the result of them appears to be that the garrisons of the forts of this coast have to be renewed on an average every three years. The subordinate officers stationed here are generally such as have been guilty or suspected of some crime: restless heads, that carry their hearts on their tongues—liberal-minded people, who cannot think softly, and are not contented with the existing order or rather disorder of things in Russia—youth and old Poles, of the most different ranks and views—find here a second fatherland. It is easy to conceive that among these banished men are often found the most interesting personages; whose hearts one never thinks of judging in accordance with their unhappy fate.

Here already many a hopeful youth, brought up in the palaces of the capital, has found in solitude his lamented death; full many a cry of anguish from hearts dead to hope has mingled in the dusk of night with the howl of the winds that incessantly lash the shores; and already many a banished man, wearied of life, has sought and found his death in the white waves of the Black Sea. With respect to the higher and empowered officers, on whom so much depends, the government has to exercise the extremest caution in going to work; and



among these I have found many very humane and able men.

*Forest Life* is an importation from America. It is a description of the Camp Life of the Loggers, by one who does not write as a mere passing traveller, but who, axe in hand, has tasted of the toils, the excitements, the dangers and the pleasures of that wild existence. This is one instance of

#### DANGERS OF FELLING WOOD.

It is never safe to run from a falling tree in a line directly opposite from the course in which it falls, as it sometimes strikes other trees in such a way as to throw the butt from the stump. I have sometimes seen them shoot back in this way with the velocity of lightning half their length. Running from a falling tree in the way above alluded to, I knew a man killed in an instant. Another reason which should induce choppers or spectators to avoid this manner of retreat is, that the broken limbs frequently rebound, and are thrown back in a direction opposite that in which the tree falls. I have sometimes seen the air in the region of the tree-tops literally darkened with the flying fragments, small and great, torn from trees in the thundering passage of one of those massive columns to the ground. To retreat safely, one should run in a direction so as to make nearly a right angle with the falling tree. A man, by the name of Hale, a master chopper, cut a pine which, in its passage down, struck in the crotch of another tree, and broke the trunk of the falling one, the top of which pitched back and instantly killed him.

#### Ex uno disce omnes

MR. GREELEY'S *Glances at Europe* are the hasty notes of a Visitor to the Great Exhibition. There is little of novelty in them, even for his Transatlantic countrymen; nothing for us, to whom everything described is so familiar. Nor does his style offer any peculiar attractions to make old things look like new. As an instance:—

#### THE PALACES OF FRANCE.

How many there are of these Palaces I have forgotten or never knew; but I recall the names of the Luxembourg, the Tuilleries, the Élisée Bourbon, St. Germain, St. Cloud, Versailles, Meudon, and Rambouillet. These do not include the Palais Royal, which was built by the Orleans branch of the Bourbon family, nor any of the spacious edifices erected for the several Ministers of State and for the transaction of public business. The palaces I have named were all constructed from time to time to serve as residences for the ten to thirty persons recognised as of the blood royal, who removed from one to the other as convenience or whim may have suggested. They are generally very spacious, probably averaging one to two hundred apartments each, all constructed of the best materials, and furnished and adorned with the most lavish disregard of cost. I roughly estimated the cost of these palaces, if they were now to be built and furnished in this style, at one hundred millions of dollars; but the actual cost, in the ruder infancy of the arts, when most of them were erected, was probably much more. Versailles alone cost some thirty millions of dollars at first, while enormous sums have since been expended in perfecting and furnishing it. It would be within the truth to say that France, from the infancy of Louis XIV. to the expulsion of Louis Philippe, has paid more as simple interest on the residences of her monarchs and their families than the United States, with a larger population and with far greater wealth than France has averaged through that period, now pays for the entire cost of the legislative, executive, and judicial departments of her Government. All that we have paid our presidents, from Washington inclusive, adding the cost of the presidential mansion and all the furniture that has from time to time been put into it, would not build and furnish one wing of a single royal palace of France—that of Versailles.

Travelling has become a part of the profession of a Barrister. The facilities for locomotion permit the wearer of the wig and gown to "put a girdle round the earth" in the course of the "long vacation." A friend of ours, during the last autumn, inspected all that was worth seeing in the West Indies and United States, and was in his place in Westminster Hall on the 2nd of November; which, be it known to the world without, is the first day of the legal year. We heard of another at Damascus whom we had seen at the Summer Assizes in August, and met in the Strand in the last week in October. Moreover the Bar is just now in a declining state; fees are falling off; juniors know not well how to live; the publication of a tour offers some resource—if a bookseller can be found to buy and a public to read. But there is the rub. We are deluged with tours; readers are becoming somewhat sick of them and the public somewhat shy. Yet there are flattering examples to stimulate the travelling lawyer. Has

not Mr. Justice TALFOURD favoured the world with two most pleasant volumes recording his *Vacation Rambles*? Is not EOTHEN a Barrister? Wherefore then should not you, Mr. Briefless, be equally daring and successful?

But, on the other hand, how many are the failures, of whom the latest is Mr. BELDAM. We can find no single purpose of his publication. There is not a particle of novelty in his subject or in his treatment of it. He describes in the most common-place manner scenes and objects that have been described far better a hundred times before. Even the dissertations that occupy a considerable portion of his pages, partly religious and partly antiquarian, are always dull and dry. It will not even permit of extracts.

The Young Americans, whose *Vacation Tour* in Europe has come to us from the United States, were three pupils of one Dr. CHOULES, who undertook to conduct them to the Exhibition and then to introduce them to the principal cities in Europe. Whatever interest such a narrative may have for their own countrymen, who can only dream about Europe, it has little for ours, to whom it is personally familiar. The portions of the work that will most amuse an English reader will be those that describe England and the English. It is always pleasant and often profitable to know what strangers think and say about us. From this part of the volume we take two or three passages.

#### BRISTOL.

We rode over to Chew Magna, a village two miles beyond Dundry. Here I went to a boarding school thirty-eight years ago, and I returned to the village for the first time. It had altered but little. The streets seemed narrower; but there was the old tower where I had played fives, and there was the cottage where I bought fruit; and when I entered it, Charley, I found "young Mr. Batt"—a man of eighty-six. His father used to be "old Mr. Batt," and he always called his son his "boy," and we boys termed him "young Mr. Batt." I came back and found him eighty-six. So do years fly away. I called on one old schoolfellow, some years my junior. He did not recognise me, but I at once remembered him. We partook of a lunch at his house. I was sadly disappointed to find the old boarding-school gone, but was not a little relieved when I heard that it had given place to a Baptist church. I confess I should have liked to occupy its pulpit for one Sabbath day.

#### THE MUSEUM.

While in the museum, we were shown Lord Chief Justice Campbell, the author of *The Lives of the Chancellors*, &c. He is a working man, if there be one in England, and yet he finds time to elaborate volume upon volume. I feel ashamed when I think how little I have acquired, how very little I know that I might have understood, and what immensely larger acquisitions have been made by those who have never enjoyed half my advantages. There is a boy, only fifteen, who resorts to this museum, and is said to understand its contents better than most of its visitors; and a livery servant, some few years ago, used to spend all his hours of leisure here, and wrote some excellent papers upon historical subjects.

#### THE PRINCE OF WALES.

At the opening of the Exhibition I was sadly disappointed in the appearance of the Prince of Wales. He is altogether a feeble-looking child, and cannot have much mental force. The princess is a fine, energetic-looking girl. We stood within a yard of the royal party as it passed bowing along.

We add two anecdotes from the recollections of the travellers at Paris.

#### A COUNTRYMAN.

This morning, as we were taking a very comfortable breakfast at the coffee-room of our hotel, and as I was reading Galignani's daily paper, I found a person at the next table addressing me, in nasal twang, "Stranger, is this fellow Galignani a reliable chap?" I assured him that he passed for an authority. Laying down his paper on the table, he pathetically described the tramp which the programme for the sight-seeing of yesterday's paper had given him, and declared his inability to keep up with the instructions for that day. Finding that he was a character, I carried on the conversation; and he talked most edifyingly to all in the room, as he spoke loud enough to be heard at the very end. I inquired if he had been to London. His reply was, "I reckon I have; why, I come on purpose to see the *Crystal Palace*." "Well, Sir," I said, "and how did you like it?" "Oh, that exhibition is some!" "And pray, Sir, what did you think of the Greek Slave?" "There, now, stranger, I takes it that where she were raised cotton was dreadful scarce!"

#### FORR, THE PARIS BOOTMAKER.

I have to see my tailor, Mr. Woodman, who is a capital one; and then I must go to Forr, the bootmaker, of whom let me tell you a story. The doctor went to be measured when we first arrived, and the man told him it was not necessary, as he had his measure. "How so?" he inquired. "Why, Sir," replied the man, "I remember you fifteen years ago, at the Hotel Windsor;" and, taking down his book, showed him his name, number of his room, &c. This I think a pretty considerable proof of memory, and equal to what we are told of some of our American landlords, who are said never to forget a face.

Mr. Mason's *Pictures of Life in Mexico* is of the hybrid class, to which even his cleverness as a writer can scarcely reconcile us. It is partly fact, partly fiction. It seems that the author visited Mexico in 1848-9, and was in a position to gather a variety of information relating to the people and country, in different departments; "the reader," he says, "may rely upon the information contained in these volumes being the result of personal observation and diligent inquiry." So far good. The experiences of an intelligent man among a people with whom we have but an imperfect acquaintance would be an acceptable addition to our ethnographical knowledge; but, unfortunately for the permanent worth of these volumes, Mr. MASON has injudiciously mingled his notes of facts with "stories and anecdotes." True, he says that these narratives "are not only founded on fact, but have, for the most part, really occurred in the Author's experience;" but then, "he has endeavoured to imitate the style in which they would be related by the Mexicans." This is an ingenious apology, but it will not remove from the mind of any reader the impression that there is a good deal of fiction mingled with the "sketches." When an author takes an anecdote and expands it into a story, embellishing it with descriptions and dialogues, the product of his own fancy, he invests it with enough of unreality to destroy the confidence of the reader in the strict accuracy of his delineations; for who can tell the precise point at which the fact ended and the fiction began? He could not himself do so. It is the very consequence of calling in the aid of the fancy that it confuses the boundaries of truth in the mind of him who thus invokes its aid.

Barring this formidable objection, *The Pictures of Mexico* are both amusing and clever, with not so much of novelty as we might have expected from the author's opportunities. His descriptions of the Mexican ladies differ in no respect from the reports of them which we have so often extracted from other travellers. He speaks as ill of the priests as any of his predecessors, charging them with profligacy, avarice, ignorance and rapacity, keeping the lower classes sunk in the vilest superstition. But the country is a Paradise. Pity that it should be so peopled. But hard soils and ungenial climates seem designed by nature to foster the hardy virtues.

We can find room only for a few extracts, and they are favourable specimens of the work. The first is:

#### A STREET SCENE IN MEXICO.

In front of a gaming-house, also, the performances of Indian dancing girls attract considerable attention. Some of them are but scantily dressed; but this does not appear at all to offend the numerous bystanders. These girls have been familiar with seasons of want and misery, alternated with scenes of glitter and dissipation, from their infancy. The history of one of them would be pitiable in the extreme. Their joyous laughter and smiling grimaces are evidently assumed; one of them glances with ardently longing eyes towards the dish of frijoles and chile which has just been borne past; the voice of another seems almost to have failed her from excessive weakness; and a third has been compelled to support herself against a portion of the door, from exhaustion, in the midst of an unusually brilliant feat. But they laugh and sing, and dance and caper—often coarsely, jingling their tambourines and triangles; and the multitudes around care for nothing else, nor once think of the misery and degradation of the wretched performers. A woman, carrying the furniture of half an eating-house about with her, attracts numerous customers, who choose between maize and tortilla cakes, cups of chocolate and pulque, platters of wild fowl and turkey, eggs, valdivias, and ollas. But the boys of the neighbourhood beset her like flies; one urchin has just snatched a handful of maize, for which he has no intention of paying; and his comrade, who has just run away, has overturned a large jar of pulque! She cannot follow them, for her whole stock of provisions would vanish the while; but she will be avenged

by loud outcries and vociferations; already has she discovered their last movements; and a startling torrent of exclamations and invectives electrifies the throng. Yonder are several groups of cadrones selling their stolen goods, at a rate remarkably under the usual prices; but it is all gain to them. You may know them by their fierce and reckless appearance, and by their downcast and discontented eyes. It cannot be unknown to the police officers and superintendents who guard the fair, that these articles must have been procured by plunder; yet the knavery is either winked at or deemed unworthy of notice. The eager and designing looks they cast upon the arriero, who is unloading a large bale of merchandise on the right, and the sympathetic glances they interchange with each other, from time to time, sufficiently show their appetite for plunder. They have a great variety of portable and saleable goods, and meet with numerous and ready purchasers. The assortment of goods belonging to the glass and earthenware merchant proves to be rather curious on examination. There are some stylish-looking wine-glasses, vases, and decanters; but when you take them up and hold them to the light, you see that every one is chipped as well as cut; and the few china ornaments of attractive shapes and colours are, without exception, either cracked or flawed internally. As for other more common crockery, cups and plates and water-jugs, not one of the whole collection will hold water. The fellow purchased them as refuse, and vends them as perfect; yet if you state an objection to his wares he scowls upon you most fearfully, and his hand is upon his knife in a moment. A lepero at no great distance is pretending to purchase a cuchillo or knife, from a dealer in such articles. See how he turns it over, weighs it in his hand, measures it with his fingers, breathes upon it, and tries its strength. He must surely want it for some particular purpose; perhaps he is about to meet a worthy comrade in a hostile encounter, and would like to have the advantage in his weapon. But while the rascal appears to be deliberating about the knife, he is in reality robbing a pannier on the shoulders of an ass behind him, and stealthily conveying his plunder beneath the folds of his serapé; while the proprietor of the ass and panniers is bargaining for the sale of his fast-decreasing stock—ass and panniers included.

Mr. MASON notices a trait of the Mexican character which we do not remember to have been reported by any other traveller:

#### PATRONIZING MANNERS.

One feature of the Mexican character obtrudes itself forcibly upon the attention of a foreign resident at an early stage of his experiences—their braggart pride and lofty assertion of personal independence. You will seldom encounter a Mexican at all removed from the lowest grade who has not such an overwhelming idea of his own grandeur and importance that he will admit of superiority in no shape or form. If you meet him on equal terms and desire to enter into conversation, he immediately gives you to perceive that he patronizes you. Employ him in the meanest capacity, whether he waits upon you at table, feeds your mule, or furnishes you with boots, spurs, or wearing apparel, and you remunerate him fourfold, he is still your patron.

Confer an obligation upon him, or put yourself to inconvenience to serve him, still he patronizes you; and his acceptance of your kindness is a condescension. Nay, I verily believe, that if you were to save his life at the peril of your own, he would even then patronize you, and account you his debtor that he did you the honour to allow his life to be saved.

This peculiarity, however, is more whimsical than offensive; for no affront is intended by it. But there is, however, a kind of drunken independence, if I may be allowed the expression, in which an ignorant mind is apt to clothe itself with a garment whenever the body is prostrated by intoxication. I do not consider the Mexicans generally an intemperate people; but their favourite liquors, drunk to excess, have as powerful an effect upon them as more fiery alcohol has on the natives of other countries; and when a Mexican of the patronizing stamp has his natural independence augmented by his potations, he is a remarkable specimen of human nature indeed—sometimes very disagreeable, but often excessively whimsical and diverting.

LOUIS NAPOLEON might find a precedent in the conduct of the President SANTA ANNA. The following anecdote is reported of this republican dictator.

#### PLUNDER BY A PRESIDENT.

In one of the last years of Santa Anna's power, an English merchant and traveller, about to quit Mexico, having some very valuable goods in his possession, and being aware of the unsettled state of the country, desired a private audience of the President, in order to solicit his advice and protection. An interview was granted, and the merchant had, as he thought, the good

fortune to communicate his position and wishes to the President in confidence—no one being present but Santa Anna and his secretary. The President received him most graciously, and condescended to caution him emphatically against making his journey known, or communicating to any one the secret of his wealth; further advising him to secure his treasure in secret boxes, and proposing to provide him, as an English merchant whom he highly respected, with an escort of his own trusty soldiers. The escort was duly provided, and the English merchant soon began his journey. He had not proceeded far, however, before his guards fled, at sight of a band of heavily-armed men with blackened faces, who seized upon his goods, and, quickly discovering the secret boxes and slides, despoiled him of all his treasure, and decamped. The plundered merchant complained to the President of the treatment he had received, and many protestations of indignation and sympathy were made in reply; nevertheless, he had shortly ample reason to believe that the whole affair had been covertly planned by President Santa Anna himself: that the robbery had been executed under his private orders, and that the proceeds had been devoted to the enrichment of the President's treasury.

We conclude with a curious scrap of Natural History.

#### QUAKING PRAIRIES.

The prairies of Attakapas are neither more nor less than tracts of land formed in the course of ages by trees which have either fallen or floated upon lakes—since deserted by the rivers of which they once were portions. These deposits have in time formed a compact surface, and present the appearance of portions of solid land; so that lean-tos and shantys may be built, and cattle reared, and men may reside upon them. The thinness of this coating is so remarkable, however, in some places, that a tremulous motion is given to it by the weight of a few oxen; hence their title of quaking prairies; the earth occasionally falling in, especially round the outskirts, and small holes and crevices being formed, into which the salt water from the Gulf of Mexico eventually finds its way.

We should add that the volumes are illustrated with many clever sketches from the pencil of the author.

### FICTION.

#### THE NEW NOVELS.

*The Heir of Ardenman.* A Novel. By the Authoress of "Anne Dysart." In 3 vols. London: Colburn and Co.

*Wallace; or, the Days of Scotland's Thralldom.* A Romance. In 2 vols. Edinburgh: A. and C. Black.

*Ruth Garnett.* An Historical Tale. In 3 vols. London: Colburn and Co.

*Horace Grantham; or, the Neglected Son.* By CHARLES HORROCKS, Esq., late Captain H. M. 15th Regiment. In 3 vols. London: Shoberl.

WE were among the first to recognise in *Anne Dysart* the advent of a new novelist of original genius. The reviewers were almost, if not quite, unanimous in their applause. The public read and approved, and *Anne Dysart* was emphatically the novel of the last season.

So great success was a great trial for a young authoress. It would have tempted many to endeavour to take advantage of the tide of popularity, to reappear with another venture hastily, and, therefore, carelessly, produced. Not so did Miss DOUGLAS. She was conscious that the second book is a more formidable test of the author's capacities than the first, because too often, where the inventive powers are feeble, the first effort exhausts them, and the after-efforts are only reproductions. She was wisely content to bestow upon her second enterprise the same careful study in the construction, and the same laborious revising and correcting in the composition as she had given to her first. The result richly rewards the pains that have been bestowed upon it. *The Heir of Ardenman* will not merely be the novel of this season, but it will be read and remembered long after its contemporaries are forgotten. It has those substantial qualities that will make it something more than a book to be borrowed and thrown aside; it will be read in families, and preserved to be read again, not only for its worth as a work of art, but for the sound and wholesome sentiment, the truly practical morality, the genuine unaffected piety, and the philosophy of common sense, which so remarkably distinguish it.

*The Heir of Ardenman* is a picture of Scotch middle-class life. The characters, with few ex-

ceptions, belong to that class, and they are drawn with a delicacy of discrimination, a completeness, and a consistency, such as no writer of our day surpasses, and few have equalled. She does not introduce us to shadows and abstractions, but to real men and women, distinct and individualized; we see them, we hear them, we know them, we remember them; they are so true, so real, that it requires an effort to be assured that they are not the remembrances of old acquaintances, but only the magical creations of the novelist. This is the triumph of art.

The heroine, Caroline Irvine, is one of the most delightful portraits in the whole range of English fiction. Without a shade of the romance which we are wont to associate with the character of a heroine, she wins the reader's regards, and ultimately his love. The secret of this charm is her naturalness (to coin a word we want.) We feel, as we read, that it would have been impossible not to have fallen in love with so sweet a little girl, whose heart was in its right place, and with whom the instinct of goodness performed the office of reason. Nor is it possible not to share some of her attachment for her testy, fond old father, the Major, or even for her sister Agnes, whose excellence consists in kindness and worsted work.

The whole family of the Rosses are an extraordinary bit of Dutch painting—true to the very life. The vulgar, but unpretending, plain-spoken and kind-hearted mother; the vain, purse-proud father; the son, good-tempered, but frivolous; Maria, the tragic muse, with her streamers and heroics; Isabella, a lively, thoughtless rattle, are equal to anything of the kind in the works of Miss AUSTEN. Malcolm Gordon, the heir of Ardenman, is less characteristic than the rest; but he interests us by his manly resolves, and his powers of self-command. An episode in the story, and that which approaches nearest to the romantic, is associated with the fortunes of Violet Smythe and Arthur Cornish, whose unhappy marriage introduces some singularly powerful scenes of domestic discord, ending with that which is certainly the finest chapter of the whole, and proves the capacities of the authoress for narrative of the highest class—the death of Violet. The character of Sir Edward Cornish, engrained with pride and selfishness, is not so new to fiction as many of the others; but it is very well sustained, and not overdrawn. More novel in its conception, and even more artistically painted, is George Smythe, whose good natural capacities have been made dormant by indolence, and the absence of all stimulus to exertion, but bursting forth under the influence of love. Besides these, we have a Lady Harriett, a woman without a heart, who affects universal benevolence, and Mrs. Hunter, a widow of mature age, apeing the manners of a girl.

Such is the group by whom the tragi-comedy of the plot is played. Of that we do not give to our readers any account, for foreknowledge would mar the pleasure they will find in the unravelling of it in the pages of the work itself. We can say of it, however, thus much; that it is a probable plot: the incidents of which it is woven are such as may and do occur every day in society.

The composition calls for particular remark. It is unusually good. It abounds in beautiful bits of description of scenery, and Miss DOUGLAS has taken the opportunity, when fairly suggested by the subject, to throw in reflections that indicate the possession of a thoughtful mind. Nor are they sentimental rhapsodies, such as we are wont to meet with and to deprecate in works of fiction, as empty and unsound as they are out of place, but really sensible remarks, of practical utility to the reader, and which could only have proceeded from a mind that is not only of large capacities, and accustomed to observe and think, but which is under the habitual regulation of the highest principles, and whose impulses are as right as its deliberations.

Of such a work, having such varied excellences, it is impossible to convey a just impression by extracts; we take a few only, to show the merits of its style, but we recommend all our readers at once to procure and peruse it, confident that they will thank us for having introduced them to so much of profit combined with pleasure, as they will gather from it. It is so thoroughly wholesome, that the parent may place it with advantage in the hands of his children.

#### THE PURVES.

Mrs. Purves looked red and fussy in cérisse satin, with a blue scarf. Miss Purves in stiff white muslin, seemed as if she was afraid to move lest she should derange



her dress or any of her innumerable curls or streamers of ribbon. She was engaged in scolding the children, and endeavouring to prevent them from destroying the picturesque arrangement she had made of the furniture; but without much effect, for as she was unable on account of her dress to take any active measures to enforce her wishes, they paid little attention to her words. The brother, a silly-looking youth, with a long hopeless-looking nose, and no forehead at all, yet with a certain air of useless amiability, was endeavouring to make himself agreeable to a young lady, by repeating everything she said with an awkward laugh. Mr. Purves, leaning back against the chimney-piece, with his coat tails tucked under his arms, surveyed the scene before him with heartfelt satisfaction, which he in vain endeavoured to conceal under an ill-assumed air of careless ease, intended to denote that he was, in his own phraseology, "quite used to the sort of thing." The pleasurable excitement of his feelings betrayed itself, however, in an even unusual loquacity, and in a number of patronising jokes and bad puns with which he favoured the company.

#### THE ROSSES.

The three ladies were Mrs. Ross and her daughters. The appearance of the former, at least, did not belie Catherine's anticipations that the Rosses would prove thorough vulgarians. She was an immoderately fat, elderly woman, insignificantly arrayed in a dress of the richest and most costly materials, with a good-natured cook-maid sort of face, immense fat brown hands, loaded with jewels, a most outrageous Glasgow accent, and not the most grammatical style of language. Her manners, though homely in the extreme, were, however, freer from that worst of vulgarities, the affectation of fineness. They were, on the contrary, perfectly natural, and bespoke an unfeigned cordiality, which, after all, covered a multitude of sins. Although she had never seen any of her guests before she shook them all warmly by the hand, as if they had been old acquaintances.

The ceremony of introduction having been performed, Misses Maria and Isabella Ross bowed stiffly and seated themselves in company attitudes. They were good-looking girls, and very like each other, except that the younger was taller and fairer than her sister. With a family likeness to their mother, they bore a still stronger resemblance to their father. They had dark eyes, brown hair very nicely braided, small noses, slightly retroussées, very plump large and rosy cheeks, and rather unmeaning mouths. Isabella, the younger of the two, I have said, was taller and fairer than the other; but Maria had the most luxuriant hair, the whitest teeth, and the prettiest hands and feet. They were both handsomely and elaborately dressed, and with over care. Maria's eyes were always cast down, and she spoke in a sort of whisper. She evidently intended to be interesting, and was decidedly the more affected of the two.

#### A HUSBAND.

"Come now, Carry, and enliven me a little by describing the sort of man you would like for a husband."

"How strange you are, Violet! That is exactly what Maria Ross asked me one night, and I told her I did not know."

"Ah! but you shall not tell me that you do not know."

"But really, Violet!"

"In the first place—come, Carry!"

"Well, in the first place, then, he must be thoroughly well principled,—that is, all his actions must be governed by a desire to please God rather than to indulge himself. He must have a kind heart and a manly spirit, an intelligent mind and a pleasant temper. He must be a person to whom I should look up with reverence, and yet without a shadow of dread; one whose power I should feel, and yet in whose goodness I should have perfect trust; one who would have perfect trust in me, and who would think my faults were only my faults, and not offences against him in particular; and yet one who could help me to cure them, and become better and wiser every day of my life."

#### A PARTING.

Caroline paced up and down for some little time able to think of nothing save that it was her last walk there. She strained her eyes, as if to devour with them every object within sight, that, in case she should behold it no more, its minutest features might be impressed on her memory for ever. Then she stood still to watch for the last time, as she had often watched before, the broad beautiful river gliding swiftly past, and as she gazed on it her heart swelled, and her tears flowed, as if it were the face of a beloved friend, which her eyes were to look on no more; for Caroline loved her native stream, even as I love thee, my own beautiful river! that art now making music in my ears, that sung my lullaby in my cradle, and that, I trust, will murmur a requiem by my grave!

As Caroline stood thus, there came palpably before her memory many special times connected with the scene on which she was gazing. Not that anything

especially noteworthy had occurred on these occasions; yet, somehow or other, they stood out clearly from the past, while much that was of equal or greater importance lay dim in the hazy distance, or lost altogether amid the shadows of the by-gone time. It has often been a puzzle to me, and no doubt to many besides, how certain trivial occurrences will sometimes make an impression on the memory which seems to be altogether ineffaceable; while other circumstances which we wish, and strenuously endeavour to fix there, escape, in spite of all our efforts to retain or recall them. Can it be that there are certain moments when the brain is in a more impressionable state than others, so that pictures when imprinted on it become more indelible, as on the mind itself, dislocated from that earthly frame which is at once its instrument and its clog, all images and ideas undoubtedly are for ever. But be that as it may, certain it is, that scenes long past were now once more vividly present to the mind of Caroline Irvine—that day, for instance, long, long ago, when she was playing with her doll on the bank, and there seemed a peculiar brightness on one particular ripple on the stream that she could have pointed out even now—another day, when she saw a large white pebble at the bottom of the water which she wished to get, but durst not try to reach, as she had promised Agnes never, on any account, to go within a certain distance of the brink. Then there was one evening by moonlight in particular, that she remembered distinctly from all other evenings by moonlight, why she could not tell, and one morning before breakfast, and, last of all, there was the evening before she went to Locharroch. She began to think that this was the first time she had walked here since then, and what changes had taken place in the brief period which had elapsed! Then she had been but a child, open to each passing impression, with nothing to do but enjoy each hour as it came and went—now she was a woman, who must think and act for herself in the great drama of life, a busy, though a humble, part in which she was now called on to perform. And then she remembered the thoughts, unwonted in their seriousness, which had filled her mind on that evening, and which now seemed to her to have contained a prophecy of the present. As she had then suggested to Agnes, as a mere passing thought, the old life was over, and they were never to live in the old way at Wallacefield any more. The still stream of existence had passed, and she had now entered on the rapid current. The placid happiness, the sunny, unreflective mirth of her childhood was over, the depths of her nature were stirred up, and the stronger emotions, the harsher buffetings of life were now dashing and hurrying her onwards to the great ocean. And Caroline's last moment in her favourite haunt, her last moment alone in her old home, was hallowed by an earnest prayer, a solemn dedication of herself and all her powers to the work that lay before her; and as she turned her tearful eyes to the strong rolling river she loved so dearly, her last aspiration was, "Thy will be done, oh, our Father in Heaven!" and not daring to cast even one lingering glance behind, she hurried back to the house.

Very different from this transcript of the living world about us are the two romances we have now to notice. Both are "historical," of the class that owes its parentage and its popularity to the genius of Scott. Never had writer such a host of imitators, or so many who were really respectable and successful. True it is that, tried by the strict standard of criticism, the historical romance is a lofty, and therefore difficult, work—in its perfection, a prose epic—and demanding in the writer a combination of qualifications which only rarely are assembled in the same mind. But it is not by such a standard that the historical romance is judged by the great mass of readers. They do not view it as a work of art; they apply to it no rules; they care little for those characteristics which the reviewer, who understands his functions, will look for as the test of excellence. They are usually content with an interesting plot, exciting incidents, and glowing descriptions. If the dialogues are dull, they skip them. If the characters are not very natural, they are personages beyond the reader's personal experience, and his fancy readily lends itself to the delusion that such people *might have been*, at some past time. Thus, a vastly wider latitude for the imagination is permitted to writers of historical romance, than to novels of everyday-life; for, if these deviate from strict truth of portraiture, every reader is competent, from his own experience, to detect the imposition, and will at once reject the false coinage of the author's fancy.

These considerations should never be forgotten by the reviewers of fiction, or they will be liable to pass very unfair and untrue judgments upon the two classes, whether they be criticised individually or relatively. It has been said, for instance, by some of the critics of the books now

under notice, that the class of fiction to which *The Heir of Arden* belongs—the story of real life—is an inferior class of composition to the romance. To this assertion we cannot subscribe. The test, as we take it, of the relative worth of various classes of composition is the number and the character of the intellectual faculties required for its production. In the writing of historical romance, the principal faculty employed is imagination; but the real-life novel demands acute observation to see how the infinite shades of character are expressed in the face and actions, and large powers of reason and reflection to trace motives, to read the inner mind that thus writes itself upon the outward form—to know what combination of faculties is necessary for the production of each character, and how that combination will operate in the circumstances into which the incidents of the story may throw them. Hence, to write a successful novel of real life, which all who read shall acknowledge to be true to nature, demands still loftier faculties than imagination;—the author must be more than a poet or an inventor—he must be a philosopher also.

The two romances upon our table are of the same character as their predecessors. They relate to two widely different periods of history. Wallace, as its name implies, is the expansion into a formal plot of a legend that has been reverently preserved in Scotland, of its patriot hero, the author assuring us in his preface, that he has not deviated materially from the original story. Indeed, he appears to desire it to be understood that, although assuming the form of a romance, it is the substance of tradition, arrayed in imaginary dialogue, and decorated with incidents, and perhaps with personages, of the author's invention, only so far as was necessary to give life to the story and preserve a continuous interest in it. There is a perceptible stiffness, however, consequent upon this endeavour to restrain the imagination within the limits of the fact, or rather of the legend, which somewhat mars the pleasure of the perusal, for the reader finds himself sometimes reflecting whether the incident described is history or invention, when he ought to be abandoning himself altogether to the charm of the story. For the rest, considering his self-imposed restrictions, the author has contrived to weave a very interesting plot. His descriptions are singularly fresh and vigorous, because they are drawn from personal knowledge of places, and accurate acquaintance with historical and antiquarian records. The dialogues are somewhat too long and heavy; they want the dramatic spirit that is so essential to fiction; but, with these few objections, *Wallace* is a romance that will be read with much interest, with the additional advantage of conveying a great deal of historical information as to the Hero of Scotland, his compatriots and his times.

*Ruth Garnett* is a romance of the reign of CHARLES II., and introduces us to all the celebrities of that most discreditable era of our history. Among the personages who play parts in the story are CLARENDON, ROCHESTER, SEDLEY, KILLIGREW, the Duke of YORK, ETHERIDGE, BUCKINGHAM, WYCHERLEY (the poet), ST. EVERMOND, the Count de GRAMMONT, SIR EDMUND-BURY GODFREY, whose mysterious death was turned to such profitable account by the plot-makers. The substratum of the story, as its title indicates, is the memorable Popish Plot of TITUS OATES, in itself a romance. With this the fortunes of the heroine are mingled, and the origin, progress and catastrophe of the plot and its projectors supply the frame-work which the imagination of the author has filled up with a crowd of incidents, some real, some inventions, and shaped into a narrative of very artistic construction, the spirit of which is sustained with growing interest to the close. Familiar as most of the characters have been made by the many reminiscences of that time which have been preserved, and especially in the gossiping *Diary of Pepys*, the author of *Ruth Garnett* does not disappoint the anticipations of the reader—and this proves his creative power, for it is very rarely indeed that the ideal is equalled by the reality, or by that which is next to it, a faithful copy. Usually it happens that attempts to depict characters with which history has already made us acquainted fail, because the authors cannot convey in words anything like the image which the fancy has already formed for itself, and we hastily pronounce that to be inferior which is, perhaps, only unlike. Here, however, it is not so; and, therefore, we anticipate for *Ruth Garnett*

a more extensive popularity than has usually attended romances in which the majority of the personages were celebrities whom every reader had already embodied in his own mind after his own fashion. The composition is much to be commended. The author does not waste words; he says what he has to say as shortly as it can be said. He does not fall into the common fault of piling up epithets, expecting thus to give force to his writing. His descriptions are graphic, though brief; he prefers to let character develop itself, instead of anticipating that development by sketching it; his dialogues are not prosy—and that is in itself a rare merit in historical romance, as witness the works of JAMES and COOPER. In fine, *Ruth Garnett* is not merely a production of more than common ability; it is full of promise for the future of a writer whose first effort could accomplish so much.

In *Horace Grantham*, Captain HORROCKS has sought to trace the fatal effects of the bad example and fashionable indifference of parents in producing the follies, dissipation, recklessness and positive vices that characterize, as he asserts, the youth of the present day. For this purpose he introduces us to his hero, Horace Grantham, a young man "of a sensitive and honourable nature, who pining for sympathy and understood by none, most fortunately for himself, at the very moment when, like many others, his destiny for good or evil, virtue or vice, was to be decided for ever, meets with one, who sees and understands, who stretches forth his hand and saves."

With the family of the neglected youth, who bears this letter of introduction from the author, there is contrasted another family of opposite character, where virtue reigns, where the parents set a good example to the children, and the children reverence and love their parents, and with whom happiness reigns and prosperity.

This contrast between the Granthams and the Cecils is well conceived, and sustained with much skill. The temptations that surround a youth of family and fortune are described with the accuracy of one who has had personal acquaintance with them, and these are the best written and the most interesting portions of the novel; indeed, when the gallant captain attempts the sentimental, both himself and his characters are decidedly "slow." But, however true to the life, and however designed by way of warning, we doubt whether the cause of virtue is promoted by the depicting of scenes of profligacy and the introduction of gamblers and kept mistresses. We question if the young are not more likely to be attracted by the charm and gaiety and revel of the beginning than deterred by the misery of the end. Human nature is so apt to seize present enjoyment, and to trust to the good fortune which every man believes himself to possess for ultimate escape from the penalty.

### POETRY AND THE DRAMA.

*The Golden Legend.* By HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. London: Bogue.

HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW is one of those welcome and genuine poets who is less conspicuous for profundity, than for elasticity and geniality of thought. His popularity is spreading widely and rapidly, because it is founded on a principle of nature, which makes the sympathy of the reader and writer identical. Some poets are of such exaggerated stature, that human vision cannot compass them at one glance, they must be studied and viewed in parts. Their amplification produces a depth of shadow quite bewildering, and readers of little confidence would as soon grope through a church at the dismal hour of midnight, as venture among those rhythmical shades. Such instances, and they are not few nor far between, entirely destroy the mutual relationship that should exist between mankind and he who would address it through its feelings. It is the reverse in HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW. His poems are like familiar faces, and we instantly recognise them as belonging to our household. By the blaze of a December fire, or amid the sunlight of June, in the sanctity and friendship of home, or stretching in solitary luxury on the warm grass of the hills, we know, in such seasons, of no pleasanter companion than a volume of poems by LONGFELLOW.

LONGFELLOW has the art, one of the highest a poet can possess, of thoroughly transmuting mental images to material forms. The reader at once beholds a substantive shape to the idea. It was this peculiar and particular quality which

made GOETHE's name so familiar in Germany. LONGFELLOW approaches the German nearly, if he does not equal him, in a wonderful facility of execution, and boundless lyrical resources. As a work of elaborate art, or as an example of a systematic work in which the personages are as many animated necessities for a grand dénouement, we certainly should not instance *The Golden Legend*, but it proves even more clearly than *Evangeline*, and *Voices of the Night*, the fertility of the writer. It would seem as if LONGFELLOW had endeavoured to show how much rich and real poetry may be wedded to the vagaries of versification; in other words, how successfully the simple beauties of nature can show themselves through the intricacies of art. In *The Golden Legend*, there is a volatile disposition—a lively and novel tendency to a change of the stanza; but the changes are so consummated that the variety is extremely pleasing. The legend itself is well calculated for the exhibition of great poetic power, since, in addition to the supernatural, it deals with a variety of human passions and feelings. We shall endeavour to give the thread of the story, extracting, as we proceed, sufficient to make the whole intelligible, and at the same time enough to show the pictorial power of the author.

Prince HENRY of Hohenek, in his castle of Vantsberg, is troubled in mind and afflicted in body. He cannot sleep, and eagerly he asks for rest and peace. This opens the way for the introduction of Lucifer, who appears and demands of the prince the nature of his malady. In utter ignorance of his visitor's quality and rank, he having assumed the garb of a physician, the prince politely informs him, that for a remedy he has tried

Whole schools  
Of doctors, with their learned rules;  
But the case is quite beyond their science.  
Even the doctors of Salerno  
Send me back word they can discern  
No cure for a malady like this;  
Save one which in its nature is  
Impossible, and cannot be!

LUCIFER.  
That sounds oracular!

PRINCE HENRY.  
Unendurable!

LUCIFER.  
What is the remedy?

PRINCE HENRY.  
You shall see;  
Writ in this scroll is the mystery.

LUCIFER (reading).  
"Not to be cured, yet not incurable?  
The only remedy that remains  
Is the blood that flows from a maiden's veins,  
Who of her own free will shall die,  
And give her life as the price of yours!"

The reader is at once put in possession of the force and scope of the legend; he here perceives, if he did not before understand, the immense power of woman's devotedness. Lucifer is somewhat doubtful at first whether the sacrifice can be found, but suddenly he recollects that woman is capable of extraordinary exploits, and he observes half sneeringly:

And yet who knows? One cannot say  
That into some maiden's brain that kind  
Of madness may not find its way.

Lucifer is right; the madness exhibits itself in Elsie, the favourite daughter of two old peasants, who live on a farm belonging to the afflicted prince. From the moment she hears her father, Gottlieb, narrate the nature of the cure, a double sense and motive take possession of her imagination. To her human love of the prince she adds a religious fervour. The mode of cure, as declared by the doctors of Salerno, brings vividly to her mind the picture of her Saviour on the Cross, and her faith rests satisfied on the resemblance. What strong, earnest, and eager motives were here for the voluntary abandonment of life! Two of the strongest feelings of which woman is susceptible had mingled into one irresistible current. Not always in mortal life does this association take place. The most fearful episode in a woman's existence, is a struggle between her love for a mortal and a religious horror of his faith; on the part of Elsie, there is no struggle. Only at first, when she comprehends the prince's danger, does she sorrow. How quickly the old father detects it, and how graphically he places it before the mental vision of the reader!

The wind is roaring; the rushing rain  
Is loud upon roof and window-pane,  
As if the Wild Huntsman of Rodenstein,  
Boding evil to me and mine,  
Were abroad to night with his ghostly train!  
In the brief lulls of the tempest wild,  
The dogs howl in the yard; and hark!  
Some one is sobbing in the dark.

It is Elsie. Her sobs are not those of despair, but only of a sad reflectiveness. With what beauty does she invest death when she is informed that she knows not what it is.

'Tis the cessation of our breath.  
Silent and motionless we lie;  
And no one knoweth more than this.  
I saw our little Gertrude die;  
She left off breathing, and no more  
I smoothed the pillow beneath her head.  
She was more beautiful than before:  
Like violets faded were her eyes:  
By this we knew that she was dead.  
Through the open window looked the skies  
Into the chamber where she lay,  
And the wind was like the sound of wings,  
As if angels came to bear her away.

Elsie prophesies that the flowers of Salerno will grow above her grave. To this end the prince and the devoted maiden set out on a pilgrimage. Their progress give rise to incidents and reflections often very striking and lovely. Here is a reflection on Strasburg Cathedral.

Lo! with what depth of blackness thrown  
Against the clouds, far up the skies,  
The walls of the cathedral rise,  
Like a mysterious grove of stone;  
With fitful lights and shadows blending  
As from behind, the moon ascending  
Lights its dim aisles and paths unknown!  
The wind is rising; but the boughs  
Rise not and fall not with the wind;  
That through their foliage sobs and sighs  
Only the cloudy rack behind,  
Drifting onward, wild and ragged,  
Gives to each spire and buttress jagged  
A seeming motion undefined.  
Below on the square, an armed Knight,  
Still as a statue and as white,  
Sits on his steed, and the moonbeams glimmer  
Upon the points of his armour bright,  
As on the ripples of a river.

How the journey is diversified is charmingly told in the annexed:—

All the hedges are white with dust, and the great  
dog under the creaking wain  
Hangs his head in the lazy heat, while onward  
the horses toil and strain.

Now they stop at the wayside inn, and the wag-  
goner laughs with the landlord's daughter,  
While out of the dripping trough the horses dis-  
tend their leathern sides with water.

All through life there are road-side inns, where  
man may refresh his soul with love;  
Even the lowest may quench his thirst at riuvelts  
fed by springs from above.

Yonder, where rises the cross of stone, our jour-  
ney along the highway ends,  
And over the fields, by the bridge-path, down into  
the broad green valley descends.

I am not sorry to leave behind the beaten road  
with its dust and heat;  
The air will be sweeter far, and the turf will be  
softer under our horses' feet.

[They turn down a green lane.]  
Sweet is the air with the budding haws and the  
valley stretching for miles below  
Is white with blossoming cherry-trees, as if just  
Covered with lightest snow.

Over our heads a white cascade is gleaming  
against the distant hill;  
We cannot hear it, nor see it move, but it hangs  
like a banner when winds are still.

Onward over the bridge of Lucerne and the St. Gothard Pass, they arrive at the foot of the Alps, and pause to gaze on the delightful scene which is just then visited by a band of pilgrims. At Genoa they look down on the mysterious main, and the response to their musings is exceedingly beautiful:—

It is the sea, it is the sea,  
In all its vague immensity,  
Fading and darkening in the distance!  
Silent, majestic, and slow,  
The white ships haunt it to and fro,  
With all their ghostly sails unfurled,  
As phantoms from another world  
Haunt the dim confines of existence!  
But, ah! how few can comprehend  
Their signals, or to what good end  
From land to land they come and go!  
Upon a sea more vast and dark  
The spirits of the dead embark,  
All voyaging to unknown coasts.  
We wave our farewell from the shore,  
And they depart, and come no more,  
Or come as phantoms and as ghosts.  
The fisherman who lies afloat,  
With shadowy sail in yonder boat,  
Is singing softly to the night!  
But do I comprehend aright  
The meaning of the words he sung  
So sweetly in his native tongue?  
Ah, yes! the sea is still and deep;  
All things within its bosom sleep!  
A single step, and all is o'er;  
A plunge, a bubble, and no more.  
The night is calm and cloudless,  
And still as still can be,  
And the stars come forth to listen  
To the music of the sea;  
They gather, and gather, and gather,  
Until they crowd the sky,  
And listen in breathless silence,  
To the solemn litany.



It begins in rocky caverns,  
As a voice that chants alone  
To the pedals of the organ  
In monotonous undertone;  
And anon from shelving beaches  
And shallow sands beyond  
In snow-white robes uprising  
The ghostly choirs respond:  
And sadly and unceasing  
The mournful voice sings on,  
And the snow-white choirs still answer,  
"Christe eleison!"

At length the pilgrims reach Salerno, and inquire for Friar Angelo. Lucifer, ever at his old tricks, passes himself off on Elsie as the solemn *religieux*, and debates on her intentions. Still she meets it by the force of her inflexible resolution. "I came not here to argue, but to die." Lucifer retires with Elsie, but the moment they disappear, the unhappy prince feels that he is about to sacrifice an innocent and loving life, and he speedily regains possession of the maiden. The next we learn of the pilgrims is, that Prince Henry of Hohenek is "healed in his despair," and that he has wedded the devoted Elsie. While these events are transpiring, the old peasant parents, in their cottage of the Odenwald, are sorrowing for their absent and heroic child. Rarely have we read a deeper, holier, and more pathetic lament, than that of the poor mother.

I have marked it well—it must be true,—  
Death never takes one alone, but two!  
Whenever he enters in at a door,  
Under roof of gold or roof of thatch,  
He always leaves it upon the latch,  
And comes again ere the year is o'er.  
Never one of a household only!  
Perhaps it is a mercy of God,  
Lest the dead there under the sod,  
In the land of strangers should be lonely!  
Ah me! I am lonelier here!  
It is hard to go,—but harder to stay!  
Were it not for the children, I should pray  
That Death would take me within the year!  
And Gottlieb!—he is at work all day,  
In the sunny field, or the forest mure,  
But I know that his thoughts are far away,  
I know that his heart is not in his work!  
And when he comes home to me at night,  
He is not cheery, but sits and sighs,  
And I see the great tears in his eyes,  
And try to be cheerful for his sake.  
Only the children's heart is light,  
Mine is weary, and ready to break.

Such is a rapid outline of the leading points of the book; but our sketch gives a meagre idea of *The Golden Legend*. It is full of episodes, and must be read to be fully appreciated. We believe these episodes are injurious to the natural beauty of the story. Pithy, satirical, and forcible, as they are, they nevertheless interfere with the poetic flow, and the winning charm of the narrative. In a variety of the episodes, LONGFELLOW has laid bare the abuses of monastic life. Sanctified hypocrites are exposed with a determined purpose; yet the exposition is so artistically good, that the destructiveness of the monks is secondary to the constructiveness of the poet. In the course of the story, the pilgrims enter the cathedral of Strasburg to see a miracle-play performed. We cannot but think that the introduction of this play is unwise, and by the casual reader is likely to be misunderstood. We do not doubt the sincerity, nor question the religious motives of the author; but a flippant rhythmical association of names which are held sacred, is not likely to increase reverence. An ignorance of certain facts will probably induce many readers to believe that certain portions of the miracle-play are the author's invention. This, assuredly, will place the subject in a ridiculous light, and the author in a false position. It must not be supposed that all who read a poem have the same information and analytical power as the author. It is probable that few of LONGFELLOW's readers will be aware that he has taken many of the materials of his miracle-play from the writings of NICODEMUS. The original Greek MS. is, we believe, in Baliol College, Oxford. The translations into English have been very few, the first being about 200 years old. No good is likely to result from a revival of these *Confrères de la Passion*. The "mysteries" of the middle ages, with their vast amount of ignorance and grossness have passed away, and they need not now be imitated, nor satirised.

These objections, however, weigh but little against the utility of the book itself. The signification of *The Golden Legend* is another triumph of humanity. Its moral meaning shines luminously through the stanzas, and it will be well if its rays reach the hearts of those who are ignorant of woman's virtue, and love, and devotedness. The whole story is a sublime parable; a struggle between the powers of good and evil; an old tale revived, and made more interesting by

the revival. Prince Henry of Hohenek was not alone in his malady. Life is swarming with men who have run the race of folly and sin, and the world has many, very many Elsies. LONGFELLOW has related one out of numerous instances of man's rebellious nature yielding to what is spiritual in woman, and losing its identity in her confidence and her purity; and he has related it with such truth, and freshness, and beauty, that the utility of poetry is made evident.

### PERIODICALS AND SERIALS.

THE periodicals of this month are not remarkable for any novelty of subject, nor for more than average ability in their contributors. They whom duty or pleasure leads to turn over the pages of our periodical literature, will have noticed the uniformity, we will not say of dullness, but of mediocrity which distinguishes them. They present nothing that tempts to an eager cutting of the leaves, and anxious looking forward to the next number. There is a want both of substance and of brilliancy. If they are informing, they are heavy; if they are gay and humorous, they are frivolous almost to folly. Whether taste is wanting in Editors or capacity in Authors, is a problem we cannot pretend to solve; but the fact will be universally admitted. There is room even now for a really clever Magazine, which should unite the solid with the amusing, be instructive without dullness, and gay and brilliant without frivolity—above all, avoiding the detestable "funny" style at present so much in vogue.

*The Gentleman's Magazine* professes seriousness, and is serious. It is avowedly a collection of antiquarian and historical information—a sort of monthly newspaper, and as such would have been liable to stamp duty, had the Judges otherwise decided on the *Household Narrative* case. This number contains a matter of literary interest, a Letter by Lord BYRON denying the authorship of "The Vampire." The Obituary is as copious and valuable as ever.—*The Archaeologia Cambrensis* for January is a quarterly review devoted to the Antiquities of Wales. It is embellished with numerous engravings, and will be a permanent record of great future worth.—Dr. KITTO's *Journal of Sacred Literature* is now published quarterly. It is designed to treat of scriptural topics at greater length than smaller periodicals could do. It is, in fact, a collection of pamphlets by learned writers, who deal rather with the antiquities and literature of the Bible than with doctrine, so that it equally recommends itself to Christians of all denominations. Such are the articles on *The Ministry of Angels*; on *The Rephaim*; and on the *Characteristics of Miracles*.—*The Farmers' Magazine* is a monthly journal devoted to the Agricultural Interest, and contains a vast amount of information useful to farmers. The February number has a portrait of a Galloway Scot, a plan of a Homestead, and several woodcuts.—*Eliza Cook's Journal* is attracting by its republication of her complete poetical works and various interesting papers, by divers contributors, known and unknown, varying much in style and merit.

*Hogg's Instructor* is a Scotch cheap periodical, and contains a great deal to instruct and interest.—*The Sportsman* is the magazine for those who love the sports of the field, to which it is entirely devoted. The new number contains two capital steel engravings, and articles from divers pens, descriptive of sporting feats and reminiscences, with instructions to young sportsmen from their more experienced brethren.—*The Church of England Magazine* describes itself. It maintains the doctrines of the Established Church, but combines, with religious matters, tales, poetry, and general literature.—*The Eclectic Review* for February, the organ of the Evangelical Dissenters, maintains the freedom of opinion, and the sturdiness of tone, that have characterised its class. Its article on the projected reform bill will be read with interest and profit, for it abounds in useful facts. Another seasonable paper, entitled "Louis Napoleon and War," treats this question with sober earnestness, and more common sense than we have seen anywhere.—Mr. C. KNIGHT, the indefatigable and enterprising, has just published the first number of a new periodical, under the attractive name of *The Best Story Teller*. It is designed to collect the best stories that the world possesses out of the literature of all countries, both in prose and poetry. The present part contains no less than sixteen tales, illustrated with capital woodcuts, and all for a shilling!—His *Companion Shakspeare*, too, will be a beautiful edition, in the smallest possible compass. The notes are numerous, and they are printed in the margin at the side, so that no space is lost. It will be invaluable to travellers. This first part contains two plays. He is also re-issuing his admirable *Half-hours with the best Authors*, in a more compact form, and with illustrations, in cheap monthly parts. It is beyond all compare the best reading book for schools we ever saw. No house should be without it.—We must confess ourselves quite unable to discover what is the purpose of *The British Journal*. It supplies no void in our literature; it has no new features; it is not distinguished by any ability beyond other magazines; wherefore, then, is it produced, or how can it hope to succeed? This number has some papers of average merit, but they are not better than those in the cheaper journals, if so good.

Who is foolish enough to be wasting money on such a venture?—JOHN CASSELL'S *Illustrated Exhibitor* is certainly an extraordinary work, not only for cheapness, but for beauty. It is really what it professes to be—a magazine of art. This single part, containing some fifty woodcuts of the best class, on subjects of interest, accompanied by very well-written accounts of the objects depicted. If it proceeds as it has begun, this will be one of the most popular works that ever issued from the press; and JOHN CASSELL is not the man to neglect anything he takes in hand. He is more likely to improve as he proceeds.—*The Ladies' Companion* has now become a monthly magazine, being united with, or rather having absorbed into itself its elder sister, *La Belle Assemblée*. Under its new management it has found a large accession of able contributors, and it is altogether greatly improved. It per-severes in its coloured plates of the fashions, and woodcuts of ladies' work.—*The Poetic Review* is better designed than executed. If it had been limited to notices of extracts from the real poets of the world, it would have been an acceptable contribution to the periodicals, but it introduces some dull original essays on other topics, and some very bad original poetry.—*The Biographical Magazine* for February is not quite so obnoxious to complaint as was the first number, perhaps because it has been got up in less haste; but it is still characterised by a similar affectation of style—which the writers evidently mistake for cleverness and originality. It is a good idea spoiled in the execution of it.—The new number of *The North British Review* opens with a vigorous article on MILTON—a subject which we had supposed to be well nigh exhausted; nevertheless, the writer of this paper has found a great deal that is both new and true to say of the genius of this giant of literature. Another hand deals with no less power, although with a different purpose, with CARLYLE'S *Life of Sterling*, treating it as one of the manifestations of that alarming phase in the literature of our time—its anti-christian spirit. It is strange that now, when Rationalism is dying away in the country of its birth, it should be taking root and growing here, even to the extent of having its own newspapers, and reviews and publishers. But, therefore, is it the more incumbent for the Christian press to combat it in all its forms. We thank *The North British Review* for its vigorous onslaught.—*The Geology of Agriculture* is a scientific subject of great practical importance, treated in a very popular manner. A fourth notable paper is on "Wesley and Methodism," and an admirable review of the "Progress of Popular Education" is full of cheerful confidence for the future, in which we are sorry we cannot share. At this time the concluding essay, "On the State and Prospects of France," will be read with profound interest. It is the production of a thoughtful mind, surveying recent events with calm, unimpassioned eye, seeking to learn the very truth apart from all party objects which usually too much colour the views of contemporary critics.—Parts XVI. and XVII. of *The Pictorial Bible*, complete the first volume of a very cheap edition of a work that has already enjoyed a very large circulation, but the price of which has hitherto excluded it from thousands of families who must have desired to possess such a treasure of biblical knowledge. It is now brought within their reach.—The ninth part of Mr. C. KNIGHT'S *Half-hours of English History* advances to the reign of Henry VIII. It is a gathering of passages illustrative of our history from all the authorities.—The thirtieth part of *The National Edition of the Pictorial Shakspeare* contains Henry VIII., in bold type, with all the notes of Mr. KNIGHT'S original edition.—Mr. DODD'S *Curiousities of Industry*, Part V., describes some of the wonders of printing and its varieties, and of works in cotton and flax.—Mr. TOMLINSON is very punctual in the publication of his *Cyclopaedia of Useful Arts*. This sixth part extends to the letter C. It is full of most valuable information for all who are concerned in manufactures, mining and engineering, and the letter-press is illustrated with a profusion of engravings.—The third number of *The Country House* is devoted to the Ox and the Dairy. It contains full instruction for their management.—The second part of *The Portrait Gallery of Distinguished Persons* contains seven steel engravings, accompanied by memoirs of Bramante, Leonardo da Vinci, Erasmus, Copernicus, Ariosto, Michael Angelo, and Sir Thomas More.

GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERIES.—Mr. Patrick Duff has forwarded to the London Geological Society a fossil lizard about six inches long, discovered by him near Elgin. In the same strata, Captain Brickenden found a track of twenty footsteps of a chelonian, or turtle; and in the lower beds of the Devonian, in Forfarshire, fossil eggs of frogs and aquatic salamanders have been discovered, specimens of which were placed before the society. The great interest of these discoveries is the fact that previously no vestiges of any reptiles whatever had been found in the old red sandstone formation. Dr. Mantell has named the reptile "Teleterpeton Elginense," to indicate its remote antiquity, and the place where it was obtained.—*Glasgow Mail*.

The success of the Channel telegraph is already producing its expected results. The company, whose wires are already at Holyhead, are preparing to lay down a series of lines from that port to Dublin.

## FOREIGN LITERATURE.

## SUMMARY.

WHAT a chapter for a new edition of "Calamities of Authors" might be made out of the sufferings and shifts of French literary men under the régime of Louis Napoleon! Novelists banished, theatres closed, newspapers suppressed, Madame Sand herself threatened with exile, and fear of change perplexing even brave old Beranger, with one foot in the grave! Really, in these days of subscriptions and efforts to establish a "Guild of Literature," succour would not be misapplied on the poor men of letters who are said to be wandering the streets of Paris in want of bread; and the managers of our Literary Fund might take the matter into consideration. As to the exiles, they, strange as it may seem, are not so much to be pitied; for men like Victor Hugo and Eugene Sue carry with them, wherever they go, a Fortunatus' purse; and though the *Bulletin Français*, the political publication started by the French refugees at Brussels has been suppressed, the author of *Notre Dame* and *Marion de l'Orme* has another and a better string to his bow than the composition of angry and indignant "leaders." By the way, now that so many distinguished French writers are settled in Belgium, one curious result will follow—the Belgian publishing pirates will have to pay copy-right! Fancy the long face that M. Meline of Brussels will pull when Victor Hugo or Eugene Sue enters his shop, manuscript in hand, with a demand for a hundred thousand francs or so! "A few months ago," M. Meline will say to himself, "I could have had it for nothing!" Reverting to Paris, we have observed with amusement in the current literature of the day, the "dodges" of writers to recommend themselves directly or indirectly to the powers that be. Alexandre Dumas in his *Memoirs*, has come to the very early period of his life when the Emperor Napoleon can be introduced; and he does not spare the paint. The humourists of the *Charivari* on the other hand, in mortal dread of offending the authorities by satirizing things at home, have betaken themselves with all their might and main to quizzing the English. Poor fellows! who will grudge them any topic just now that it is possible to get up a laugh about?

How curious it is, as *The Times* the other day remarked, that in republican France, the only remaining arena for free speech should be the Academy—an institution founded by the despotic Richelieu. There, on the 5th, Count Montalembert was formally installed a member, he (as is usual) delivering, on admission, a biographical panegyric on his predecessor M. Droz, to which M. Guizot replied in a high-flown panegyric on the Count. What a scene—the representatives of Catholicism and Protestantism in France bandying high-flown compliments, and panegyricizing poor M. Droz, of whom we daresay our readers never heard before! When somebody was once declaiming against a censorship of the press in Goethe's presence, the poet in his quiet way remarked that more importance was attached to it than it deserved, for a censorship "only makes the opposition more ingenious in its attacks." Certainly, both Guizot and Montalembert managed to say a good many things that had a hostile reference to the present French government, and yet which could scarcely be laid hold of by any censors. A pity, this, in a purely literary institution. Yet politics have always had much to do with the Academy—witness in this very instance the election of Montalembert whose strictly literary eminence is much about the same as that of our own Gladstone.

Meanwhile, let us console ourselves by remembering that literature reaps some benefit from every disaster—from censorship, persecution, exile. It was the fall of the Greek empire that, driving its scholars into foreign lands, diffused through Europe a knowledge of the language and literature of Hellas. Without the dungeon, where would be *Don Quixote* and the *Pilgrim's Progress*; without pinching penury, where *Rasselas* and the *Vicar of Wakefield*? Had Milton not been condemned to retirement and close obscurity by the Restoration, he might have jogged on to the end of his days composing State-papers in lofty Latin, and never have written the *Paradise Lost*. Madame de Staël was heart-broken, when the great Napoleon banished her from her beloved Paris; but to this cruel stroke we owe her work on Germany, the first announcement to Europe

of the new and beautiful literature which started Phoenix-like from amid the universal revolutionary conflagration. So, perhaps, literature may profit even by Louis Napoleon's persecution and prosecution of authorship. Who knows what lively work on England may accrue to Europe from the residence among us of M. Thiers, at present Lord Fitzwilliam's guest at Wentworth? Lamartine has abandoned his political *Conseiller du Peuple*, and announces a new periodical, *Le Civilisateur*, each number of which is to contain a sketch of some one of the world's "Heroes." General Cavaignac, himself, is said to be composing his *Memoirs*, which will, probably, be one of the most interesting, and certainly one of the most veracious of so many contributions to personal contemporary history. The General is too much of a soldier to be an orator or a fine writer à la Lamartine; but his speeches in the Assembly were admirable, not only for their high and clear sincerity, but for their pure and incisive diction. How varied, too, the interests of his life. His parents were remarkable in themselves and in their history, and his brother, Godefroi, the politician and littérateur, was one of the most promising men of his time, and it is thought that had he lived to the Revolution of 1848, French history might have taken a different direction. What with all this, what with Algerian campaigns and the suppression of Parisian revolts, and a temporary dictatorship of France, the *Memoirs* of General Cavaignac may well be expected with eagerness.

While the latest and most valuable contribution to the political biography of Mirabeau, his correspondence with Count de Lamark, is still being reviewed in our periodicals, the Paris papers announce the death of his "adopted" son and formal biographer, M. Lucas de Montigny. It is perfectly well understood that he was the "natural" as well as the "adopted" son of Mirabeau, whose memory he cherished with pious ardour, devoting his leisure for many years to the researches which resulted in the well-known "Memoirs of Mirabeau," on which Carlyle founded his celebrated review of the great Frenchman. Unhappily, M. de Montigny was a very dull and confused man, and it was only his access to family papers that gave his work any value. He has left behind him, we hear, a mass of documents relating to Mirabeau, some of which are said to be of value, and to be destined to publication. May they fall into the hands of a better editor than was the late M. Lucas de Montigny!

We lately pointed attention to the new-born zeal with which French historical enquirers are poking into the history of the "grand monarque," with the view of making him out to be a model of despots. The last number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* gives, under the title of *Recherches nouvelles sur le Règne de Louis XIV.* ("Recent researches into the Reign of Louis XIV.") a lively summary of the results of these enquiries. The same number of the same admirable periodical contains a "telling" article on Attila by Amedée Thierry of the Institute; and a valuable one by M. de Carné, *La misère Païenne et la misère Chrétienne* ("The wretchedness of the poor under Paganism and under Christianity")—in spite of which title, however, the chief importance of the essay is the contrast it draws between the condition of the poor in Roman Catholic and in Protestant Europe. A delicate and difficult topic connecting itself with the influence of forms of religion upon social prosperity, the growth of pauperism in modern society, the checks put upon it by poor-laws and charity, &c., &c., and for an interesting discussion on which M. de Carné's essay may be consulted with satisfaction. It is followed by a tale *Le dernier Rendezvous* (The last Rendezvous), from the pen of Henri Murger, the new French novelist, but whose name betrays a Teutonic extraction. As our readers know he is the author of those clever and sometimes impassioned sketches of student and artist life in Paris, *Scènes de la Bohème* and *Le Pays Latin*, and is now promoted to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, which as usual welcomes any rising talent. As far as style and manner go, *The Last Rendezvous* is beautifully written, but its interest "hinges" (as Lord Castlereagh used to say) on an incident, not only so gross, but so vile in its grossness, that we are surprised at its appearance in the *Revue*.

Alphonse Karr's name is familiar to the readers

of *THE CRITIC*, and we are not sure but that we owe them an apology for once going so far in our praise of him as to compare him to Thackeray. Yet there is something not merely caustic and cynical, but purposeful (to coin a word) in Karr that lifts him above the ordinary crowd of amusing French novelists. He lives apparently beside the sea, in a sincere and precise communion with nature; professes a profound disdain for modern French society, indeed for modern society in general; and each of his novels latterly has had for object the exposure of some special "sham." To the subject of his new novel, *Raoul Desloges*, he has, perhaps, been led by reading some French account of Thackeray's *Pendennis*; at least it, too, is a history of the career of a young man of letters; although the moral is a much sterner and more painful one than that (if any there be) inculcated in the masterpiece of our eminent novelist. M. Karr attacks with much asperity the modern systems of education, which cram a lad with Latin and Greek, and teach him that "literary fame" is the goal which talent should aim at. The hero's mother is not of M. Karr's opinion, and brings up her son (regardless of expense) at college, filling his head with ambitious ideas. There is, moreover, a sort of sub-hero, a fellow collegian of Raoul's, and a swindler of the kind only to be found in novels. This worthy ends with the gallies, and Raoul, who is misguided, but not wicked, after the failure of his first tragedy, goes and hangs himself. The misfortunes of the one hero, and the wickedness of the other, are so plainly insinuated by M. Karr as traceable to their learned education, that his book has brought upon him a storm of indignation from those Parisian critics who content themselves with things as they are.

M. Aubin evidently does not agree with M. Karr. Who is M. Aubin? asks the reader. M. Aubin, be it known, then, is the latest literary "lion" of Paris. Sent out to Mexico under the auspices of M. Arago and the Institute, he has collected, through unheard of sacrifices and toils, a mass of documents relating to the history and literature of Mexico, which is unique in its extent, value, and variety. But M. Aubin, though extremely poor, and living in the humblest way, refuses the most tempting offers to part with an iota of his picture-written treasures. Among them is an account (in picture-writing) of the original Spanish invasion, written by an old Mexican littérateur, who was present at the siege of Mexico, and the mouths of inquirers and collectors are watering at the hint that it contains information beyond the dreams of historical speculators. M. Aubin, however, will not even lend his MSS., and so he works away, engaged at present, we hear, on an essay (for the Institute) on the language and literature of Mexico, and which will shortly be given to the world.

Poor Chopin! the delicate piercing Ariel of modern pianists. What metropolitan lover of music but remembers him, and the sad delight he gave. Liszt, his brother musician, has just published, under the brief title "F. Chopin," a dreamy and mystical biographical criticism on the lamented performer. Those who recollect the frequent allusions to Liszt's literary genius in George Sand's *Lettres d'un Voyageur* might expect a great deal from a work of his on so congenial a topic. But Liszt has lost himself, intellectually, of late years, in German metaphysics, and, on ordinary readers, his *Chopin* produces the same effect as his latest music on ordinary hearers.

The name of Ferdinand Freiligrath has not been heard amid or above the revolutionary din of recent years, and we have more than once wondered whether he were still in the land of the living. In that lull of German poetry which succeeded the death of Goethe, Freiligrath suddenly struck the harp with a power that made its fierce strong tones echo in far distant lands. Long standing aloof from politics, he felt himself at last compelled to join the liberal movement in Prussia, although by doing so he forfeited position and almost bread. An exile in England, he cheerfully stooped to the humble duties of a modest mercantile post; and his muse has since been nearly altogether silent. That "classical" publishing firm, the Cottas, of Stuttgart and Tübingen, announce a new volume of poems by him, *Zwischen den Gerben* ("Among the Sheaves,") a title which breathes a mournful autumnal feeling. The only other



German work of any interest lately published is the first volume of the *Nachlass* ("Remains"), containing the biography, of Lieutenant-General Von den Marwitz, an officer in the Prussian service (born 1777, died 1837), who was actively employed in the eventful years of the Continental War. For historical inquirers, it appears to be a useful and timely publication, and contains at least one quotable anecdote, which can be said of few German books of its class. Everybody has heard of the Abbé Sieyès, the constitution builder of the French Revolution, who said *pour moi la politique est une science que j'ai achevée*; but who lived to discover in exile and old age that it had finished him. While the death of Louis XVI. was being voted by the National Convention, most of its eminent members made speeches when announcing their votes, which spread the voting over several days and nights. Sieyès, however, when called upon, gave his verdict with Rhadamantine brevity in the famous deliverance: "La mort sans phrase!" He was sent afterwards to Berlin, as Envoy from the French Republic, where Marwitz remembered him as "a fellow (*Kerl*) with a genuine *conaille* visage, with a black head," everybody else wearing powder, "and with an enormous tricolour scarf." From his position and theirs, the Berlin Officials were forced to be civil to him, and ask him to their entertainments, at which cards were a prominent feature. On one such occasion a fourth was wanted to make up the whist party with Sieyès, and a certain Count Wartensleben was asked if he would join. *Non, sans phrase*, was the Count's answer; Sieyès's feelings may be more easily imagined than described.

As to American books, if things go on as they are doing at present, they will fall to be classed with "Domestic" rather than with "Foreign" Literature. Under the recent interpretation of the copyright act, every American book of promise will be published in this country simultaneously with its appearance in the States. It was but the other day that Mr. Bogue produced in this way, Longfellow's *Golden Legend*. Mr. Bentley has just published the *Memoirs of Margaret Fuller*, by Emerson and Channing; and the same enterprising publisher announces as ready, Vol. I. of Mr. Bancroft's new *History of the American Revolution*. We hear that a new work on the Antiquities of Central America is in preparation by Mr. Squier, formerly United States *Chargé d'Affaires* at Nicaragua, and whose recently published work on that region displayed, in spite of many faults of tone and manner, great archaeological ability. Mr. Squier is at present, with a view to his contemplated work, making extensive researches in the chief libraries of the Continent.

## France.

THE LITERARY WORKS OF LOUIS NAPOLEON.  
[CONCLUDING NOTICE.]

*Historic Fragments.* By the Prince NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE. [*Fragments Historiques, 1688 et 1830.*] Administration de Librairie. Rue Neuve-bourg-l'Abbe. 1841.

*Ideas of Napoleon.* By the Prince NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE. [*Des Idées Napoléoniennes.*] London: Colburn, Great Marlborough-street. 1839.

*Political and Military Reflections upon Switzerland.* By NAPOLEON LOUIS C. BONAPARTE, son of LOUIS BONAPARTE, Ex-King of Holland. [*Considérations Politiques et Militaires, sur la Suisse.*] Paris: Bousquet, Libraire, Palais Royal. 1833.

*Studies upon the Past and Future of Artillery.* By the Prince NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE. [*Études sur le Passé et l'Avenir de l'Artillerie.*] Paris: Dumaine, Rue et passage Dauphine. 1846.

*Extinction of Pauperism.* By the Prince NAPOLEON LOUIS BONAPARTE. [*Extinction du Paupérisme.*] Paris: Pagnerre, Rue de Seine. 1844.

*Speeches and Proclamations of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, President of the Republic, from his return to France till the 1st of January.* [*Discours et Proclamations de Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, Président de la République, depuis son retour en France jusqu'au 1<sup>er</sup> Janvier.*] 1850.

"By the opinions which I advance, it will be seen that my principles are entirely republican."—Prince Napoleon Louis Bonaparte.

*Des Idées Napoléoniennes* is a review and panegyric upon the whole course of the Emperor NAPO-

LEON's political and administrative government. The motto prefixed to the volume is a quotation from his own words:

The old system is at an end; the new one is not yet established.

The following extracts explain LOUIS NAPOLEON's general "ideas" of government:

Society contains two contrary elements—on one side immortality and progress, on the other, disturbance and disorganization.

Governments have been established to aid society in vanquishing the obstacles which impede its progress. Their form must vary according to the evil they are summoned to cure—the period and the people they have to rule. Their task is never easy, because the two contrary elements which compose our existence, require the employment of opposite means. The progress of our divine nature needs only liberty and labour; our mortal nature asks a guide and a support. It is impossible to establish governments upon invariable forms; there exists no formula to secure the happiness of peoples, any more than a universal specific to remove every disease. "All questions of political forms," said Cæsar, "have their solution in the state of societies; nowhere else." These words contain a great truth—in politics, the good is only relative, never absolute.

In 1839, LOUIS NAPOLEON could only instance two governments who properly fulfilled their "providential mission" in accordance with the circumstances of their respective countries—the Government of the United States of America, and that of Russia!

The Imperial power (of Russia) has to struggle against the old prejudices of our old Europe. It must centralize, as far as possible in the hands of one, the forces of the state, in order to destroy the abuses perpetuated under shelter of communal and feudal franchises; and from it alone can the East receive its expected ameliorations.

The idea of Russia as the regenerator of the Ottoman Empire, is not at all peculiar to LOUIS NAPOLEON. It is the favourite scheme of a great majority of his countrymen, however various their opinions upon other subjects.

The volume, from the first introductory chapter, contains the eulogy of the Emperor NAPOLEON. We select passages calculated to afford a general view of the spirit of the whole, although in themselves unconnected.

Napoleon arriving upon the scene of the world, saw that the part he had to play was that of *testamentary executor* of the Revolution.

The Emperor must be considered as the Messiah of the new ideas.

Had not the transformations effected by him agreed with the sentiments of the majority, Napoleon would not have accomplished them. Never did such vast changes cost so little effort. Napoleon said, merely, "Open the churches," and the faithful flocked to enter them. He said to the nation, "Will you that power should be hereditary?" and the nation replied affirmatively, by four million votes.

At the commencement of the 19th century, ideas favoured the hereditary power of the Emperor.

The difficulty of establishing a republic may be explained perhaps by another consideration. France had been democratic since 1789. In a great European state it is not easy to conceive the existence of a republic without an aristocracy.

An aristocracy does not want a chief, but it is the nature of a democracy to personify itself in one man.

Bold assertion of a man accustomed to study the affairs of states in periods of corruption, and not in their first vigour. There is no example, ancient or modern, of a flourishing democracy delegating its power of free-will to an absolute master. But when a country has been long torn by social convulsions, and the war of classes; the most numerous, who are the most oppressed, most suffering in the struggle, and destitute of the means of independent action, are ready to arm a dictator's power to crush their rivals, although at the risk of being trodden down themselves. LOUIS NAPOLEON includes as a consequence, that he in whose person a democracy is personified, must at the same time personify the law of freedom.

Napoleon knew that violence has no strength against ideas.

The causes differ which produce great changes, but the effects are often the same. Almost always, in troubled times, the oppressed are seen claiming liberty for themselves, which, once obtained, they refuse in turn to those who have been their oppressors. The Emperor invariably owned this maxim, that in politics it is necessary to cure evils, never to avenge them.

The administrative system of the Emperor is the object of his nephew's boundless praise. Not satisfied with remarking what was truly excellent in some of its details, he reviews and pronounces the whole faultless, even to the principle of centralization, in his judgment the key-stone of the arch. He then examines the nature of NAPOLEON's political system, and declares it equally perfect, lamenting the fatal tendency in France to copy the institutions of foreigners.

Under the Republic we were Roman; next, the English Government appeared the master-piece of civilization, the titles, noble peer, and honourable deputy, were thought more liberal than those of tribune, and of senator. Later arose the American school. Shall we never be ourselves?

The Emperor could only provisionally organize the political state of France, but all his institutions contain a germ of perfection which, during a time of peace, he would have been able to develop.

When the French people proclaimed Napoleon Emperor, France was so wearied with disorders and continual change that all parties concurred to invest the chief with absolute power. It depended upon Napoleon alone whether to have a legislative body or a senate, so tired were the people by the endless discussions of a crowd of men who, as he himself said, disputed upon shades before having secured the triumph of the colour.

The principles upon which the Imperial laws reposed, are:

Civil equality in accordance with the democratic principle.

The hierarchy in accordance with the principles of order and stability.

Napoleon is the supreme chief of the state, the elect of the people, the representative of the nation. In his public acts the Emperor was proud to derive all from the French people. The following passage was inserted in the *Moniteur*, December 19, 1808:—"In the order of our constitutional hierarchy, all power is derived from the nation; its first representative is the Emperor; the second, the Senate; the third, the Council of State; the fourth, the Legislative Body."

The Imperial power alone is transmitted by hereditary right; all other offices in France are granted by election or to merit.

There are two Chambers,—the Senate and the Legislative Body.

The Senate, a more popular name than that of Chamber of Peers, consists of members proposed by the electoral colleges; a third part of the number is left to the nomination of the Emperor. The President is a member appointed by the chief of the state; he watches over the maintenance of the constitution; he guarantees individual liberty and the liberty of the press. The Senate being, after the sovereign, the principal power in the state, the Emperor endeavoured, as far as circumstances allowed, to invest it with a great importance.

This respectable senate, whose members enjoyed pecuniary advantages beside the honours of their exalted position, has been, lately, rather irreverently termed by an eminent French historian, "a collection of fossils."

The Legislative Body is named by the electoral colleges of the departments; the members are recompensed during the session.

The Council of State was one of the first wheels of the Empire; composed of the most distinguished men who formed the privy council of the sovereign and elaborated laws with no other thought than the interests of France. The orators of the Council of State carried for the acceptance of the chambers, the laws thus prepared.

We have not space to continue the description of the various offices and officials connected with these institutions.

In a word, the Imperial system may be said to have had a democratic basis, because all power issued from the people, while its organisation was hierarchal since there are different degrees in society to stimulate every capacity.

The Emperor's government was, therefore, to use a comparison, a colossal pyramid with broad foundation and a lofty summit.

A long chapter is devoted to the consideration of the Emperor's foreign policy and the history of his wars. There is, unfortunately, much truth in this complaint:—

All our wars were caused by England. She would never entertain any proposition of peace. Did she believe the Emperor designed her ruin? He never conceived the thought, his acts against her were reprisals only. The Emperor esteemed the English people, he would have made any sacrifice to obtain peace, all but those which would have compromised his honour. In 1800 the First Consul wrote to the king of England:—

"Must the war be eternal which for eight years has ravaged the four parts of the world? Are there no means to extinguish it? How can the two most enlightened nations of Europe, both more powerful than sufficient to secure their safety and independence, sacrifice to the ideas of vain grandeur, the welfare of commerce, interior prosperity, the happiness of families? How is it they cannot feel that peace is the first of necessities as it is the first glory?"

In 1805 he addressed these words to the same sovereign:—"The world is large enough to afford our two nations space to live, and reason is strong enough to find means of reconciliation, if on both sides the will existed. Peace is the wish of my heart, but war has never been opposed to my glory. I conjure your Majesty not to deny yourself the happiness of giving peace."

In 1808, at Erfurth, Napoleon joined Alexander to urge in the British cabinet thoughts of conciliation.

Last, in 1812, when the Emperor was at the height of his power, he repeated his proposals to England.

The principle of BONAPARTE's foreign policy, was, it appears, analogous to that laid down by jurists as the basis of all human societies, namely, to persuade or moderately compel men to give up something of their natural independence peculiar to the savage state, for the benefit of social intercourse. The Emperor applied this rule to nations, but, in his zealous ardour, often overstepped the bounds prescribed by Vattel—

To replace amongst European nations the state of nature by the social state. Such was the Emperor's aim, and all his political combinations tended to this result. "Wars in Europe," said Napoleon, "are civil wars."

Europe founded upon the Napoleon system, the Emperor in France would have turned his attention to establishments of peace; he would have consolidated liberty.

Identity of interests between the sovereign and the people is the essential basis of a dynasty. A government is immovable that can say—What advantages the greater number, secures the liberty of the citizens and the prosperity of the country, will also constitute the strength of my authority and confirm my power.

The shock which caused the Emperor's ruin exploded from without.

The Emperor fell because he too rapidly accomplished his work; his genius preceded men and the time; when fortunate he was esteemed a God, when reverses came, his temerity was the only wonder. The foreign nations who had submitted to his rule, impatient of passing ills, repulsed, in deserting him, a future of independence. The Emperor fell, not from want of power, but from exhaustion.

The period of the Empire was a death struggle between England and France. England triumphed; but, thanks to the creative genius of Napoleon, France, although conquered, suffered less material loss: her finances are still the most prosperous in Europe, whilst England bends under the burthen of debt. The impulse given to commerce was not checked by our misfortunes, and now the European continent furnishes products that once England exclusively supplied.

The successors of NAPOLEON have to seize the spirit of his government, but not as mere slavish imitators of the material form.

"In contemporary facts, as in history," said Napoleon, "we may find lessons, rarely models." We cannot copy what has been done, because imitations do not always produce likenesses.

In reading the history of nations as the history of battles, we must extract the general principles, without making a servile attempt to follow, step by step, a trace not left on sand, but surer ground—the interests of humanity.

Our concluding extracts are selected from the different works of LOUIS NAPOLEON; or, rather, his different expositions of the one thought. They may be considered statements of the plan he intended to pursue, when fate and the Emperor's name placed him at the head of affairs, of course reserving a right to modify the plan according to circumstances. While the Prince was undergoing his democratic education, his former friends began to tremble lest the pupil's mind should be drawn altogether into the fierce current of socialism; a groundless fear! We quote some of his observations upon the causes and cure of pauperism:

Every day increases misery in France; every description of industry suffers; crimes become more numerous, and in no other great country are the roads so bad, and the railways and canals so few.

The industrial system, that source of wealth, has, in the present day, neither rule, nor organization, nor end. It is a machine acting without a regulator, little responsible for the propelling force it employs; crushing equally beneath its wheels men and material. It de-

populates the country, crowds the population into spaces without air, weakens the mind with the body, and throws into the street, when it has no other use for them, the men who have devoted to its profit, their strength, their youth, and their existence. True Saturn of labour, this system devours its children, and lives only by their death.

To remedy these defects, is it, however, necessary to place the system under a yoke of iron—to take from it the liberty which is its life—in a word, to kill it because it kills, not considering the immense benefits it also confers? We believe it is needful only to cure the wounded, to prevent future wounds.

The reign of castes is ended; there is no government possible except by the masses. They must be organized therefore, to give them power to define their will, and disciplined, in order that they may be directed and enlightened with regard to their own interests.

All men, animated by a love for their fellows, demand, at length, justice for the labouring classes, who are disinherited of all the good which civilization procures.

The labouring classes possess nothing, they must be rendered proprietors. They have no wealth but their hands, employment of general utility must be given to those hands. They exist like a people of Helots, amidst a people of Sybarites; they must have their place appointed in society, and their interests attached to those of the soil. In a word, they are without organization and without ties, without rights, and without a future. They must be endowed with rights and the prospect of a future, and elevated in their own eyes by association, education, and discipline.

In the present day the recompense of labour is abandoned to chance or violence; the master oppresses or the workman revolts.

An efficacious remedy must be found for the evils of the industrial system; the general good of the country, the voice of humanity, even the interest of governments, imperatively call for it.

Society is not a fictitious being, it is a body of flesh and blood, which cannot prosper unless all the parts of which it is composed are in a healthy condition. Let governments consult the great national interests; establish the welfare of the masses upon a durable basis, and it will render itself impregnable. Poverty will be no longer seditious when opulence is no longer hard. Opposition will cease, and the superannuated pretensions, justly or unjustly attributed to certain men, will vanish like the idle breezes which ripple the surface of the water under the equator, before the real wind rising to swell the sails and bring the vessel on.

Labour which produces competency, and competency which produces consumers, here we have the true foundation for the prosperity of a country. The first duty of a prudent and skilful administration is to force, by the improvement of agriculture and the lot of the greater number, an increase of the interior consumption which is far from having attained its highest point. Statistically speaking, each inhabitant of France consumes annually, upon the average,—of wheat, rye, &c., 271 litres, equal to 328 rations of bread to each individual yearly. Of meat, 20 kilogrammes, of wine, 70 litres, of sugar, 32.5 kilogrammes. This means, humanely speaking, that there are in France several millions of persons who eat neither bread, nor meat, nor sugar, nor drink wine, for rich people consume much beyond the average; that is to say, 365 rations of bread instead of 328; 365 litres of wine instead of 70; 180 kilogrammes of meat instead of 20, and 50 kilogrammes of sugar instead of 32.5.\*

We do not produce too much, but we consume less than enough.

Employments daily draw men into towns and enervate them. It is necessary to send back into the country the superabundance of the towns, and invigorate, in the fresh air, their minds and bodies.

The commerce of the interior suffers because manufacture is producing too much in comparison with the payment of labour, and agriculture not producing sufficient. The nation is composed of producers who cannot sell, and starving consumers who cannot buy; and the want of equilibrium in the state of things, constrains the government here, as in England, to seek in China some thousands of consumers, whilst at home in presence of millions of Frenchmen and Englishmen, destitute of necessities, and who if they could buy enough for requisite food and clothing would create a commercial movement far more considerable than could be operated by the most advantageous commercial treaties.

In place, therefore, of sending to find consumers in China, let the territorial riches be increased. Let idle hands be employed for the relief of all the miseries, and the profit of all branches of industry, or rather let both be done if possible; but especially let it not be forgotten that a great country like France, so richly endowed by heaven, encloses within itself the elements of its

\* A litre is 2.1133 pints English. A kilogramme, 2lb. 3oz. 5 drachms.

prosperity; and it is a stain upon our civilization to reflect that in the nineteenth century, at least a tenth of our population wander in rags and perish with hunger in presence of millions of manufactured products which cannot be sold, and millions of the products of the soil that cannot be consumed.

Every financial system must, in future, be reduced to this problem: the relief of the poorer classes. This philanthropic maxim is allowed by all correct thinkers: the means alone forms the subject of dispute.

LOUIS NAPOLEON proposes the establishment of agricultural colonies in France.

The budget is the first point of stability for every system which aspires to improve the condition of the labouring classes. To seek it elsewhere is chimerical.

The Emperor calculated that France required a budget of 800,000,000 francs in a time of war, and 600,000,000 in time of peace. During the Empire the budget never exceeded this limit, except after the reverse at Moscow; it was, therefore, notwithstanding the war, 400,000,000 less than that which twenty-four years of peace has laid upon France.

The office of taxation may be compared to the action of the sun, which absorbs the vapours from the earth, and restores them immediately, in the shape of rain, over places that have need of water to become fertile and to produce. When this restitution is regularly ordered, fertility succeeds, but when the sky in anger pours down in partial tempests and floods the absorbed vapours, the germ of production perishes, and sterility is the consequence; because to some spots too much has been given, to others not enough. Yet, whatever be the state of the atmosphere, favourable or unfavourable, almost always at the end of the year the same quantity of water has been taken and returned. The distribution makes the sole difference. Equitable and regular, it creates abundance; prodigal and partial, it occasions scarcity.

The same effects result from a good or bad financial administration. If the sums raised every year from the generality of the inhabitants are diverted to unproductive uses, such as the creation of useless places, the elevation of sterile monuments, the maintenance during profound peace of an army more expensive than that which conquered at Austerlitz, the taxes, in that case, become a crushing burthen—they exhaust the country, they take without restoring. But if, on the contrary, these resources are employed to originate new elements of production, to re-establish equilibrium of wealth, to destroy misery by giving activity and organization to labour, in a word, to cure the ills that follow in the train of civilization, then, indeed, the taxes are for all citizens, as a minister once declared from the tribune, the best deposit.

To dispense competency amongst all classes, not only should the taxes be diminished, but the government possess an appearance of stability to tranquillize the citizens and allow certainty of the future. A government is stable when its institutions are not exclusive, that is to say, not favouring any particular class, tolerant for all, and in harmony with the wants and desires of the majority of the nation. When merit is the only ground of promotion, and services rendered to the country, the only cause of recompense.

The present object of able governments should be to hasten, by their efforts, the time when we can say: the triumph of Christianity destroyed slavery, the triumph of the French revolution destroyed serfage, and the triumph of democratic ideas has destroyed pauperism!

LOUIS NAPOLEON is no less a friend of order and of law.

It is not simply the laws which protect the citizens, it is the manner in which they are executed, the manner in which government exercises power. In England authority never yields to passion; its action is moderate and always legal; there never occur those violations of a citizen's abode so well known in France under the name of domiciliary visits. The secrets of families are respected, and their correspondence left intact. Freedom to go where you please is unrestrained; passports are exacted from no one, that oppressive invention of the committee of public safety, an inconvenience for peaceable citizens, and no obstacle to those who intend deceiving the vigilance of authority.

The first quality for a people who aspire to free government is respect for law. A law has no other force than the interest of each citizen to observe or infringe it. To implant amongst the people respect for the laws, they must be executed in the interest of all, and consecrate the principle of equality in its full extent. It is necessary to create the "prestige" of power, and root in the manners of the nation the principles of the revolution; for manners are the sanctuary of institutions. At the birth of a new society the legislator originates and corrects the tone of manners, while later it is the manners make the laws and preserve them age after age. When the institutions



agree not only with the interests but sentiments and habits of individuals, the public mind is formed, the general mind which is the strength of a country, because it serves as rampart against all encroachment of power as against all attacks of parties.

To assure national independence, a government must be strong; to be strong it must possess the confidence of the people, in order that it may maintain a well disciplined army without being accused of tyranny, and be able to arm the nation without fear of being overthrown.

To be free, which is a consequence of independence, the people without distinction must concur in the elections of the representatives of the nation; the masses, who cannot be corrupted, who neither flatter nor dissimulate, must be the constant source from which all powers emanate.

Despots who govern, sabre in hand, and acknowledge no law but their own caprice, these, at least, do not degrade humanity; they oppress without demoralizing; tyranny re-temper men, but feeble governments, arbitrary under the mask of liberty, who can but corrupt those they aim to subdue, unjust to the weak and servile to the strong, such governments tend to the dissolution of society, for they delude by their promises while the former kind arouse by their martyrs.

It is a holy and a great mission worthy to excite the ambition of men, that of appeasing the hatreds, curing the wounds, calming the sufferings of humanity by re-uniting the citizens of the same country into a common interest, accelerating a future which sooner or later civilization must introduce.

To govern is not to exercise dominion over people by fraud or violence, it is to conduct them towards a happier future by appealing to their reason and to their heart.

Liberty is like a stream and requires a wide and deep bed to enable her to carry abundance and not devastation. If in a regular and majestic course, she remains within her natural bounds; the countries traversed bless her passage through them; but, rushing in an overflowing torrent, she is regarded as the most terrible of visitations; she awakens horror, and in their prejudice men repulse liberty because she destroys, as they might banish fire because it burns, or water because they are drowned who sink beneath it.

Prince Louis Napoleon, who, it appears, has been long prepared upon all points, and foreseen all things; has not neglected to furnish an abstract of the rule of foreign policy appropriate to the state and genius of France. It is the development of his uncle's principle, before alluded to.

In the infancy of societies, the state of nature existed between man and man. Then a common interest united a small number of individuals, who renounced some of their natural rights upon condition that society should guarantee the uninterrupted enjoyment of the rest. Thus were formed tribes and colonies, associations of men departed from the natural state, amongst whom law had replaced the right of the strongest. The greater the progress made by civilization, the greater was this transformation, and operated upon a larger scale. At first men fought against each other from door to door, from hill to hill; then the spirit of conquest and defence formed towns, and provinces, and states, and a common danger having re-united, in a measure, these territorial fractions, nations were constituted.

And then a national interest embraced the local and provincial interests. The battle now was between people and people, and each in turn entered triumphantly the dominions of its neighbour, who could boast a great man as its head, and a great cause for its inspiration.

The commune, the town, the province, one after the other, enlarged thus their social sphere, and widened the limits of the circle beyond which existed the state of nature. This transformation was checked at the frontier of each country, and it is still force, and not right, which decides the fate of nations.

France, by her geographical position, the richness of her soil, and the intelligent energy of her inhabitants, is the arbitress of European society. She quits the part which nature assigned her when she becomes a conqueror, she descends from it when she obeys the obligations of any alliance whatever. She is to European nations what the lion is to the surrounding creatures of the forest. She lends support by her strength, but never exchanges it to her own interest for assistance to defend herself. Her own strength suffices her, even when she is weakened for the moment by the disorder of nations, intestine divisions. She has but to make a convulsive effort to punish the enemies who have dared call her to the combat.

They who enjoy, at the same time, the honour and the happiness to represent France, should comprehend the importance of her position in its due extent, and of a nation-sun which she is, not to transform her into a nation-satellite.

There are three ways of considering the relations of France with foreign governments. They may be reduced into the three following systems:

There is a blind and passionate policy, which desires to cast the gauntlet before Europe, and dethrone kings.

There is another of an entirely opposite character, which consists in maintaining peace by purchasing the friendship of sovereigns at the expense of the honour and interests of the country.

Lastly, there exists a third course of policy, which freely offers the alliance of France to all governments who will unite with her for the common interests.

The first system allows neither peace nor truce; the second does not involve war, but does not permit independence; the third neither suffers peace without honour, nor embarks in universal war.

The third system is the policy of Napoleon.

*Lord Palmerston: L'Angleterre et le Continent. Par le Comte de FICQUELMONT. Tome premier. Paris: Amyot. 1852.*

THE merely political works published on the continent have not been remarkable for importance for several years past. They have been characterized in many instances by considerable bulk, but there has often ended their value. The Count de FICQUELMONT's work is not an exception. Pompously announced, by an author well-known as an ambassador, a foreign minister, and though by birth a French royalist, a general political servant of Austria, which Empire he has undertaken to raise in public opinion, the work, of which we have one volume before us, does not add much to our historical, political, or diplomatic knowledge. But, in the present state of Europe, when the whole continent has adopted one form of government, and England has remained true to another form—in presence of the great struggle between the rule of one, and the rule of many by representation, it is a curious manifesto. We shall not enter into any discussion relative to its merits on the political ground, we shall simply analyse its contents, leaving the discriminate reader to judge.

The object of the book is to show, first, the causes of the temporary dismemberment of the Austrian Empire. M. DE FICQUELMONT says:

While the revolutions of great states are ordinarily effected by princes, ministers, or parties, disputing for power, the revolution of Vienna took place because, for many years, no one would govern.

He means that no one tried to concentrate power, but left the heterogeneous states, of which the Austrian Empire is composed, too much to their individual action. He considers that Hungary was always the great stumbling block to centralization and force, but declares that, instead of Hungary having anything to complain of, she was too generously treated. He allows that Austria had many interior ills to complain of, and lays down the premise that education was badly constituted, that it was not systematic and uniform, not sufficiently in the hands of the Government. What he thinks useful and proper may be gathered from the following:

In the midst of the vast disorder which no authority could repress, which no force could combat, we saw the army remain firm, immovable, faithful, to its duties. It combatted with equal decision exterior and interior enemies. This was because the army depended directly on the Emperor, and obeyed none save the military authorities. It was independent of any other authority. The President of the Aulic Council of War was its chief. The counsel governed it. The army had its houses of education for the children of the soldiers, as of the officers. It had its tribunals, its savings banks, its establishments of manutention, dressing, and remonte; it had its recruiting laws. No soldier was responsible for any civil affair to any but military tribunals, to which were added, for affairs of this nature, assessors from the civil tribunals. The army was found to depend on nothing but the will of the Emperor. It felt the conscience of belonging but to itself, of living under the constant law of the same discipline. It was proud of its old history, which each soldier learned at the school of his regiment, and by the natural means of a living tradition which formed the worship of the flag, it was preserved pure of all the dissolving influences of modern times, which weakened the Government in nearly all its branches. There was unity of principle, unity of thought, unity of command.

DE FICQUELMONT thinks the people of all the provinces should have been submitted to a moral discipline equally rigid. Then the provinces were not known at Vienna, they were too locally governed, and the trunk knew not the weakness of the branches. Hence the ease with which the revolution was effected. But at the bottom of

all the movements of 1848 was England and Lord PALMERSTON. Opening the long historical diatribe against England, our Austrian statesman begins by decrying representative government, by stating that in the middle ages there was more liberty than now exists, that in England there is no liberty, because we are the slaves of capital and credit, dead to everything but railways and great industrial undertakings, condemned to buy, to sell, to produce, pretending to be peaceful, but selling arms to all who wish to fight, and secretly, stealthily, aiming at Universal Empire. He quotes the speech of Lord Palmerston at the Reform Club dinner in July, 1850, and says:

As you see, from the tenor of this discourse, Lord Palmerston stops at nothing. The numerous tragedies played in different parts of Europe, since the year 1848, change in no way his determination. If I may permit myself to qualify such events as dramatic productions, it is because there were, in fact, scenes of action prepared, action chosen, engaged; parts distributed and studied; coadjutors exercised to occupy the scene, and prepare the principal action. Whether those who protect and direct such movements act with good or bad faith, it matters little since the results are the same. There, where we cannot hope to convert, we must combat. The only useful aim that remains to us is to convince the man who encourages so many movements by his approbation, that it will be impossible for him to attain the object he proposes. The enterprise is so vast, that we with difficulty comprehend how a statesman can have the infatuation to proclaim it—for it embraces the whole world. Has not Lord Palmerston said—"There is no part of the great ocean, which covers so vast a part of the surface of the globe, which does not witness the movement of our ships and our trade; there is no country, near or afar, of savage or civilised, where we do not find English." And it is as merchants, as legislators, as missionaries, that they traverse every corner of the earth. I understand the fact; I honour men of courage and enterprise, as long as the enterprise remains personal and individual. But I do not understand any one raising themselves to the level of a mission from Providence. I do not understand that the man who, in presence of the intelligence of the world, has but an atom of reason, who has of life but the duration of an ephemeral being, dares embrace the whole world, and all nations, in his combinations. I do not understand how he would make them all ascend the fantastic ladder of civilisation which he has constructed. This is taking no account of the lessons of the past. It is acting without asking why nations have perished. His mind reflects without fear of the future. If great men have been deceived, his work will last, for he is never deceived. His name shall be great; for millions of men will follow him to learn witness to him for everlasting. He has found all the conditions of justice, grandeur, riches, force, and devotion. The world shall be enlightened by his light; a Constitution, a Parliament, the Chambers, shall suffice for his great work. Is not this proclamation of truth the more sublime in that the form is simple?

The opinion of this Austrian statesman, of French origin, is curious, and we shall therefore quote one or two extracts, by way of showing the ideas of continental writers relative to England. They are the more interesting, coming from an old and experienced politician:

In the position of the English people there are many features which remind us of Rome. The means by which these two people arrived at a degree of political supremacy which can be compared, are still different. The Romans conquered territories and men by war; then they enslaved them by military colonization. The English knew, if not how to destroy, at least how to neutralize their adversaries by war; then they conquer them by the force of circumstances, and enslave them by their wants. They have always gained more by treaties of commerce than by treaties of peace. The Romans, to found their power, destroyed civilised nations whose existence annoyed them. They civilised barbarian nations whom they had conquered, to attach them to their empire by their administrative order and their laws. The English civilise men, not to subject and govern them, but to excite wants for them, and to make consumers of them. Despite the incompleteness of this system of civilisation, which has for its first object the development of material interests, there is, nevertheless, no people which at this moment is in a position to exercise so much influence over the destinies of the world as the English people. Assisted by the Anglo-Americans, a brilliant swarm which has left the English hive, its language is that which has penetrated furthest, and which is spoken, or, at least, understood, by the largest amount of men. With this language penetrates also everywhere the enlightenment and knowledge of which it is so rich an interpreter. It is this

language which spreads over the whole globe the divers elements in which are composed the intellectual, political, and commercial grandeur of England.

He then gives a warning:

Let men who feed themselves daily by reading the bible reflect on the complaints of the Hebrews about the great destructions they witnessed; let them question those other lately-discovered witnesses—those remains, of mute appearance, but of eloquence so rich; and when they see that, since that distant period, the seats of so many empires are but ruins, let them then say if it be wise to play as they do with the elements of our civilisation.

COUNT DE FICQUELMONT continues in this way, and endeavours to show that the evil in England consists in our republican institutions. He says that the Monarchy is merely a name, the Lords a farce, that the House of Commons rule the land, and, at any moment, may declare itself a Convention, and revolutionize the world. There are

two great evils just now in Europe, the liberty of the press, and the liberty of residence in England:

We should not forget that the right of shelter or refuge was one of the principal agents of the destruction of ancient Greece, or of those states which the middle ages formed in Italy. This right, exercised between neighbouring and rival states, had, however, nothing in it contrary to the principles of justice. They enrolled exiles and banished men in an enemies' country. This belonged to the right of war. It was by exercising this right, without cessation and without mercy, that the *fuorusciti* of the Italian republics brought about their common destruction. Exiles of all countries, and in all times, have never ceased to work for the ruins of their country. Let their end be what it may, such always will be the result of the effects of exiles to whom a political protection is given beyond the *droit d'asile*. This shows how countries, bound together by treaties of peace, cannot have a right to give to the *asile* any other character than that of a

port always open to the shipwrecked mariners who come there to take refuge. Is it compatible with the interests of a sincere and true peace to allow refugees to form themselves into associations; holding public meetings, or, at least, meetings well known, having for object, with an end of subversion, to keep up patent and secret relations with the countries whence they come, having everywhere affiliations, emissaries, raising subsidies, either by affinity of opinions, or by a system of secret terror, organising moral resistance, and preparing thus an explosion of revolt and insurrection? \* \* No state can have a right to allow to be formed and organised in its bosom associations hostile to other states.

As the elaborate charge of an able statesman, before the jury of the world, putting England on her trial—as the opinion of absolutist politics relative to constitutional liberty, the present work is curious, interesting. To statesmen it will be valuable. We shall look with interest to the continuation of the publication.

## SCIENCE, ART, MUSIC, THE DRAMA, &c.

### SCIENCE AND INVENTIONS.

#### SUMMARY OF DISCOVERIES AND EVENTS.

##### NEW BOOKS.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE PROGRESS OF CHEMISTRY. —The English edition of this periodical has completed its third volume, a circumstance which must be as gratifying to the Editors and Publishers, as to scientific men. A carefully executed annual digest of the Progress of Science has long been a desideratum in English literature, a want this annual very fairly supplies, embracing abstracts of the various discoveries made during the year, and the views promulgated by the Physicists, Chemists, and Mineralogists, scattered throughout the world, as well as of Geologists, so far as the labours of the last-named class bear upon chemistry. This abstract emanates from the University of Giessen; an institution which, by the talent and energy of Liebig (who together with Kopp, and several others, professors in the same University, is the compiler of this report), and his colleagues, has of late years won so great a reputation, and bids fair to exert no slight influence upon Science and Education in this country. The English edition is edited, and well edited too, by Drs. Hofmann and Bence Jones, and deserves far greater success than scientific periodicals usually meet with amongst us. I would venture to reiterate a former remark respecting the advisability of a speedier publication of this report, so that the intelligence should be of a more recent character: a report of the discoveries in 1849 is somewhat out of date in 1852. Another book from the same source, Professor H. Buff's PHYSICS OF THE EARTH, also edited by Dr. Hofmann, just published by Messrs. Taylor, Walton and Co., the publishers of the above report, I have read through with no small pleasure; simple and lucid in its explanation of the grand and stupendous, as well of the all-pervading and important, but gentle and almost imperceptible, of terrestrial phenomena, a book more adapted to convey a general and correct knowledge of these subjects, capable of being thoroughly understood by both young and old, however slightly acquainted with scientific lore, and written in a more pleasing and comprehensible style, I have seldom met with. The explanation of the Tides, and of the *great tide wave*, about which, when it was in fashion, so much nonsense was talked some two years since; the condensed account of the Hot Springs of Iceland, the Great and Little Geysers, &c.; the causes of the formation and movement of Glaciers, are most clearly and admirably given. In the next edition, which such a book will doubtless soon reach, I would suggest to the editor to adapt the book more to his English readers, by taking his illustrations of phenomena, whenever he is able, from examples occurring in this country, and replacing some of the continental instances by their parallels in Great Britain, and also uniformly to use the English names of localities, *ex. gr.*, St. Michael instead of "St. Miguel," one of the Azores, as likely to add both to the popularity and utility of this excellent little book, which contains singularly few errors considering the range of subjects treated of. Dr. Hofmann should, however, be aware, that there is no reason to believe, that the sulphuretted hydrogen gas met with in some volcanic districts, is formed by the action of aqueous vapour on the sulphurets of the alkaline or earthy metals, of the existence of which, in a native state, we have no proofs whatever; but that the action of steam on iron-pyrites, a most widely-disseminated mineral, produces sulphur, sulphuretted-hydrogen, and sulphurous acid, and is therefore amply sufficient to account for these phenomena; that it is not because a lightning conductor "does not strive to draw down the electricity from the clouds more powerfully than do other objects near

it," that it ceases to afford security; and that neither the Gulf Stream, nor any other stream, salt or fresh, excepting such as are of volcanic origin, has a temperature of 176 degrees Fahrenheit. I point out these slips, for correction in the next edition, which is certain to be called for so soon as this book is generally known, and not for the sake of finding fault with a work which deserves the warmest commendation.

##### GEOLOGY.

FOSSIL FOOT-PRINTS OF REPTILES; THEIR BEARING UPON THE THEORY OF THE PROGRESSIVE DEVELOPMENT OF LIFE. —In the last number of THE CRITIC, a few details were given of the tracks of a species of land or freshwater tortoise, observed by Mr. Logan in a lower Silurian rock on the St. Lawrence, his attention having been in the first instance drawn to these evidences of primeval life by Mr. Abrahams, editor of the *Montreal Gazette*. These observations, supported as they are, both by some previous and subsequent discoveries of the tracks and remains of reptiles in some of the lowest fossiliferous rocks, possess a suggestiveness respecting the primary conditions of life of no slight import, and are gradually doing good service to the cause of science, in arresting and overthrowing a very popular and prevalent belief in the transmutation of species, or the progressive change through which animal life has passed, ascending from "the monad to the man;" a creed which that very clever and captivating, although utterly unsound book, *The Vestiges of Creation*, spread far and wide throughout the land. Several geologists and comparative anatomists of the highest rank, although earnestly combating the highly imaginative and delusive speculations of the author of *The Vestiges*, have held, and indeed still hold, to the doctrine of the successive development of beings, whose organization was gradually raised, assuming higher and higher types as the age of the earth itself advanced, and its surface became more and more fitted for the sustentation of the varied forms of animal life; commencing with a period when the cephalopod was the most highly organized animal, and thence advancing, with slow and stately steps, through the successive ages of fishes, reptiles, and birds, to that of mammal, attaining its highest development—man. These recent discoveries of the tracks and the remains of reptiles at the bottom of the carboniferous deposits—rocks which contain the earliest evidence of animal life, and trace the existence of reptile life almost as far back as any land plant, and further distant than the most ancient land shells—militate greatly against, and promise to upset the hypothesis of the successive development of life, and, at any rate, deal so home and decisive a blow against the specious theory of transmutation, that its fate may be regarded as sealed now and for ever. Of these discoveries, the most prominent noticed by Sir Charles Lyell, are the skeleton of a species of Salamander, occurring in the coal-measures of Rhenish Bavaria: three distinct species of air-breathing reptiles, the largest of which must have been three feet six inches in length, found in the nodules of clay iron-stone, met with in the coal-field of Saarbruck, animals which Von Meyer considers as allied both to batrachians and lizards; the foot-prints of reptiles observed by Dr. King, at Greensbury, in Pennsylvania, stamped on slabs of sandstone in the midst of the coal-measures; the impressions of the feet of another large transatlantic reptile in the red sandstone, near Philadelphia; then these reptilian foot-prints at Beaumaris, in the Potsdam sandstone, described last month; similar tracks very recently observed in the old red sandstone of Morayshire, belonging to the Devonian formation; and lastly, during the October of last year, the discovery by Mr. Patrick Duff, of Elgin, at Spynie Hill, in a sandstone quarry of the same formation, of the east of a skeleton of a quadruped reptile about six inches long,

which is regarded by Dr. Mantell as a species of aquatic salamander, combining certain characteristics both of the Lacertians and Batrachians, and named by him *Telerpeton Elginense*, and as a lizard, by Professor Owen, who had previously termed it from its peculiar long and slender ribs, *Leptopleuron lacertinum*. This accumulation of evidence of the contemporaneousness of the highly-organized reptilia, with even the lowest type of animal life, must in the end, effectually dispel the popular and fanciful hypotheses and notions entertained respecting transmutation of species, and similar widely-spread fallacies.

PSEUDO-SCIENCE. — *Vital Magnetism*. — It is every whit as much the duty of a Recorder of Events, to notice the errors and follies of the day, as it is to register the progress made in the gradual accumulation of facts, and the legitimate deductions from these facts, which form the vast structure of physical and material knowledge. Where these errors are harmless, and committed through inexact observation, or the vagaries of the imagination, but all in good faith, it is reprehensible to treat the fanciful discoverers with harshness, although, when applied to the purposes of the charlatan and quack, and used as a means to deception, no reprobation, however stern and unqualified, can be too severe. The alleged vibration of a ring suspended by a silk thread from the thumb or finger, with all the hypotheses framed to explain the supposed phenomena this old trick presents, is one of the harmless unintentional errors, which excite attention for the moment and quickly fade into oblivion, but which has of late excited much popular attention and credulity. This child's trick has been again revived, not only in this country by Mr. Rutter and the homeopaths, but also by a gentleman residing at Pau, Drewery Ottley by name, of whom the editor of the late *Medical Gazette* speaks, as being a physician of good experience and scientific knowledge, who has deluded himself into the belief that a gold or steel ring, half-a-sovereign, an ivory bead, &c., suspended by a bit of sewing silk over a wooden table, the end of the silk being wound round the fore-finger of the right hand, the ring being about an inch above the table, the silk about a foot long, with that finger extended, the others closed, the palmar surface downwards, and the elbow resting on a table, will oscillate longitudinally; whilst, if the left hand be similarly arranged parallel to the right, the ring will vibrate transversely; and again, that if the ring be suspended from a pin inserted in a horizontal slip of wood, and another piece of wood, such as a drawing pencil, be held in the right hand, close to the head of the pin, that similar vibrations will be produced; other experiments are detailed, but these two are sufficient. These vibrations Dr. Ottley attributes to "a form of the magnetic force to which I have ventured to apply the term Vital Magnetism." Now any one who feels sufficient interest in the subject, may follow the direction of the Doctor and "try them," as I have done, in the case of those quoted, and will probably meet with the same result,—the additional precaution of placing a heap of coin, a small one, certainly, recommended by Mr. Herbert Mayo, was adopted. I succeeded admirably with the first experiment, without any apparent motion of the finger, both ring and coin vibrating longitudinally and transversely, but just in the same manner, without apparent motion of the finger, did the ring vibrate obliquely, or ceased to vibrate at all; forcing upon me the conclusion that it is one of those ingenious self-deceptions which even physicians "of great experience and scientific knowledge," at times fall into; there was always a slight movement somewhat rotary but irregular, evidently owing to motion communicated to the finger by the expansion and contraction of the chest in the act of respiration; but the second experiment was a dead failure, in spite of all coaxing with a wooden pen-



holder instead of a lead pencil which was not at hand, all other conditions described being fully observed, neither ring nor half-sovereign would budge; motionless they hung till the arm was fairly tired of solicitation; a result which I suspect has something to do with the trial being made on a strong and solid table of London make, instead of being performed upon the probably slighter and more rickety supports produced by the artisans of Pau. This is an explanation of the whole business; let any one, as Dr. Ottley says, "try it," and he will find that at his will and wish without any perceptible motion of the finger, the slight direction given being apparently involuntary, the ring will vibrate in any direction he pleases, or if he have a steady hand, will not vibrate at all, if he so wills. Were these fancies, facts, it is difficult to perceive why the words magnetism, polarity, &c., should be employed to designate the cause, with which it could have had nothing in common; instead of this loose kind of nomenclature which only serves to convey the double error of erroneous ideas couched in erroneous language; the creation of new terms like Reichenbach's *Odyl*, however illusive in fact, is greatly preferable.

#### INDUSTRIAL ARTS.

**ZINC PAINT.**—The serious injury to which that numerous class of men whose business brings them in almost daily contact with our common white paint or *ceruse*, exposing them to a particular disease, thence termed the *lead* or *painter's colic*, and too often in old age to paralysis, has long attracted the attention of philanthropic men, who have devised various preventive measures, such as drinks acidulated with sulphuric acid, and the inculcation of personal cleanliness, with considerable success in alleviating the misery to which this large body of our fellow-creatures is exposed; but the great desideratum has been to obtain a substance capable of replacing white-lead as a pigment. Of late years, and after repeated and unsuccessful attempts, this requirement has been met, both in this country and abroad, by the introduction of oxide of zinc as a substitute for white lead, and although the former substance is perhaps inferior to the latter for the purpose of producing a brilliant white and opaque surface, yet its innocuousness to those who use it, and its immunity from the blackening to which white-lead is subject, especially in cities and ill-ventilated and crowded localities, are great recommendations in favour of the more general employment of zinc paint. In the *Chemical Record* there is an interesting extract from the *Bulletin de l'Académie de Médecine*, of the process of manufacturing oxide of zinc pursued in France, and of its sanitary advantage over white-lead. The zinc pigment is obtained by burning the vapours of metallic zinc, which is a metal readily volatilized, in atmospheric air, and condensing in large chambers the white oxide of zinc thus formed; a simple and inexpensive process, which enables this pigment to successfully contend in price with ceruse. It is then collected from the condensing chambers, washed, if necessary, to free it from portions of the unoxidized metal, the dark grey tint of which would otherwise injure its whiteness, and dried and packed for sale. When ground like white-lead with the usual mixture of a drying oil and spirit of turpentine, it affords an excellent and durable paint. Although this manufacture cannot be said to be a perfectly healthy occupation, more than any other in which the workmen are exposed to great alternations of heat and cold, fatigue, and an atmosphere none of the purest, and loaded with dust, the exemption of the men from disease is remarkable; thus out of about a hundred operatives employed for the last three or four years at Asnières, only three have been obliged to abandon their work, whilst in 1837 and 1838 no less than 3,142 persons were admitted to the Parisian Hospitals, afflicted with diseases arising from the mischievous effects of white-lead, of whom 112 died; and of these 3,142 patients, 1,398 were engaged in the manufacture of white-lead, and red-lead, of which only two manufactories exist in Paris. The production of metallic zinc is also a healthy occupation, for at the works of Veille Montaigne, perhaps the most extensive in the world, where upwards of 20,000 tons of this metal are annually produced, poisonous influences arising from the metal are unknown.

HERMES.

#### ARTS AND ARTISTS.

The *Art Journal*, for February, is adorned with two more exquisite engravings from the Vernon Gallery, namely, NEWTON'S *Yorick* and the *Grisette*, engraved by BOURNE, and HILTON'S *Stolen Bow*, from the burin of LIGHTFOOT; both masterpieces. The woodcuts are very numerous; the chapter on the Works of RUBENS has five. The paper on Gothic Furniture is illustrated by no less than thirty. The Examples of German Art are more curious, and, perhaps, more clever than pleasing. The Dictionary of Terms in Art will, we trust, be reprinted in a small volume, as it is a work rather for reference than for reading. The article on the Progress of Art-Manufacture is useful as well as ornamental; and the large engraved view of the New House of Commons will be very interesting at this time.

#### THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

In commencing our notice of this exhibition, it is

unnecessary to make any prefatory remarks, beyond observing that the present collection is of the usual degree of interest. If it cannot be affirmed that the institution makes any progress, it has what may be termed the negative merit, of not retrogressing. Taking the pictures according to the numerical order of the catalogue, we begin with a landscape, by J. HOLLAND,

1. *Genoa, from the East Rampart*. This is a brilliantly coloured view of an interesting scene. The painting of the group of buildings on the right is excellent, both in colour and drawing; the sky and water represented with great clearness and freshness. Near to this is a small picture (4), by J. GOODALL, *The Love Letter*, which takes its name from a girl standing by the doorway of a cottage, eagerly reading a letter which has just been delivered by a red-coated post-boy, who, with his horse, occupies the centre of the picture. There is no intellect or novelty in all this, and yet it has its admirers, who dignify the meretricious prettiness of its execution by the name of finish. The different groups and masses of the picture are put together with Mr. J. GOODALL'S accustomed dexterity; and though there is no genuine truthfulness either in drawing or colour, it may be said, in way of praise, that there is decidedly less asphaltum with which the painter ordinarily floods every object in his pictures.

9. *The Road by the River Side*. T. CRESWICK, R.A. This is a picturesque spot, executed with the artist's usual facility and grace of pencilling. It must be confessed, however, that there is something monotonous in Mr. CRESWICK'S choice of subject, and also in his colouring; in all his feathery and misty trees, in the earth and grass of his foregrounds, there is always so great a similarity in all his pictures, that it approaches absolute mannerism, and, after seeing three or four of his works in the same exhibition, the spectator has not a very distinct impression of each work.

18. *Peace*. By S. GAMBARDILLA. A large canvass which, unlike the landscapes last mentioned, does leave an impression on the mind; a powerfully disagreeable impression, which, like the taste of nauseous medicine, is not easily lost. It was also, if we mistake not, exhibited before at the Westminster Hall competitions.

20. *Interior of a Cabaret, Brittany*. By E. A. GOODALL. Somewhat resembling in style the works of his brother FREDERICK.

21. *Fruit*. G. LANCE. Not equal, in careful colour and detail, to the generality of Mr. LANCE'S productions.

23. *Cottage at Littlecot, Wilts.* A. PROVIS. A very little picture, bright and neat in execution.

34. *A Summer Morning in North Wales*. T. DANBY. A small picture, too highly placed. There is the usual expanse of water in the front, with the hacknied stepping stones, and the slim dark trees which Mr. DANBY so frequently introduces, but, although apparently very slight in execution, the picture is decidedly very pretty and poetical.

35. *Olivia and Viola*. J. C. HOOK, A. R. A. Were it not for a certain tender, Eastlake kind of character, the works of Mr. HOOK would be insupportable. They are without correct or decided drawing, or individuality and expression in the faces. The positions, too, of the figures are not natural and real. The painting, too, although pretty as mere masses of colour, is equally flimsy and vague.

40. *Mill near Chogford—Summer and Winter*.—C. BRANWHITE. The same scene under different aspects; that of winter is the best. The summer view being too cold in tone and somewhat coarse in handling.

45. *A Boar Hunt in England—Olden Time*.—J. LINNELL. A work from this excellent artist cannot fail to challenge general attention. The execution being rough and loose requires the spectator to step back some little distance so as to obtain the best view of this picture, which is large. The pervading tone is a solemn and impressive character, and there is great solidity and reality in the modelling: but beyond this praise we cannot advance a step, and must raise a dissentient voice against the hot and disagreeable colour scattered about the foreground and mid-distance, and even parts of the sky.

52. *St. Catherine*. W. DENBY. A careful and earnest-looking picture, but placed too high for minute inspection.

57. *The Princess (afterwards Queen Elizabeth of England) examined by certain of the Council, Gardiner, Bonner and others, touching her Religious Opinions, and particularly on the question of Transubstantiation*. J. NEWENHAM. To the general public it can hardly be supposed that this subject is an interesting one for a picture. A political and ecclesiastical interview like this is much too dull and ponderous a matter for art purposes. The painting is careful, but there is a slight degree of tameness in the figures. The picture is a large one, being no less than seven feet by nine.

58. *Deer Pass*. Sir E. LANDSEER, R. A. Like every thing of LANDSEER'S, full of poetical spirit and interest. The subject is certainly an odd one, and to most painters would be barren of entertainment. Huge foreground rocks and towering rocky mid-distances half lost in mist from the greater part of the picture, the deer being small. If there is any decided fault, it seems to us that the latter group are too hotly coloured for the misty effect, and that their textures are too

woolly. The rocks on the left hand are capital pieces of imitative painting, and the centre pile in the distance grand and imposing in form. More elaboration in the colour and details would make this an extraordinary picture.

63. *El Sueno*. H. W. PHILLIPS. There is some refinement in the features of this lady but the painting and drawing are very washy and slight.

70. *The far West—A Gallop after Buffalo*. J. W. GLASS. Spirited but coarsely painted.

71. *Rural Love*. G. WELLS. This is designed somewhat in the style of Mr. BROOKS.

73. *The Common*. R. ANSDALL. In this picture there is a deal of merit; the sheep are well drawn and expressive: every part is modelled with perfect soundness, and the actions of the rabbits who have crept out of their warren-holes are very quaint. In spite of the clearness and skill with which all is painted, there is some radical deficiency in the colour which seems to want richness and variety.

82. *Clematis*. R. J. ABRAHAM. If we mistake not this also has been exhibited before, and at the Academy. It is rather common-place and uninteresting in subject, but it has merit in the drawing and design.

87. *The Arbour*. G. SMITH. A very poetical little picture of a girl reading in a bower. The colour forcible and agreeable, and the sunshine effect skilfully painted.

91. *Rush Gatherers*. H. LE JENNE. A group of children, but the colouring mannered and very unlike nature.

95. *Wicked Eyes*. W. P. FRITH, A.R.A. A small half-length figure of a coquettish-looking girl.

109. *A Scene in the Vale of Tempe*. J. DANBY, A. R. A. On looking closely at this picture it is surprising to see how unlike every individual part is to nature, and yet the general and poetical effect is certainly pleasing. The sun is sinking, and strikes a last ray upon distant mountains; a group of Arcadians near a grove on the left are merry making, which contrasts well with the cold evening tones of the foreground, where two nymphs are wading in a stream.

(To be continued.)

#### TALK OF THE STUDIOS.

A STATUE of Quinault, the poet, was inaugurated, a few days ago, at Felletin, department of the Creuse, his native place.—Prince Demidoff has purchased for 15,000*fr.* the magnificent reduced copy, in bronze, of the doors of the Baptistery of Florence, which was in the Great Exhibition, at London.—Mr. J. W. M. Turner's pictures, which he has bequeathed to the nation, will, by his own express directions, be publicly exhibited at his late residence in Queen Anne-street, as soon as arrangements can be made for the purpose. His executors hope to be able to accomplish this during the ensuing season. The country will thus have an opportunity of seeing at an early period what a noble bequest has been made in its favour.—A public meeting has been held in the town of Bradford, with the view to laying the foundations of an "Art-Manufactures' Institute" on a new principle, so applied—that of self-supporting and commercial association. A capital of 6,000*fr.* is proposed to be raised, in shares of 1*fr.* each, to be paid by instalments—the liability being limited to the amount of the share. The object is to provide a direct and indirect art-education in Bradford for its manufacturers, merchants, artisans, and all classes of its population.—A monument has been erected in the churchyard of South Leith church, to the memory of Robert Gilfillan. The pillar bears a profile of the poet, with national and masonic ornaments, he having been at his death grand bard of the Scottish lodges. The inscription bears the date of his birth, 4th July, 1798; of his death, 4th December, 1850; and that the monument is erected in testimony "of his worth as a man, and his genius as a writer of Scottish song." Mr. Handyside Ritchie is the sculptor.—Mr. Gibson's colossal statue of Sir Robert Peel is progressing very fast, the model in clay being near its completion. The talented sculptor has successfully endeavoured to leave the usual hacknied range of Parliamentary statues by communicating life and feeling to the ductile material under his hand; he has abandoned the customary placid and contemplative dreaminess and pendent scroll with which orators are so frequently represented, and has aimed at portraying the late Sir Robert as animated by the heat of debate, with dilated nostril and parted lips, striking the scroll upon his left hand, in the act of triumphant argument. The statue, which is destined to occupy a place in Westminster Abbey, will be commenced in marble forthwith.

#### MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

THREE of what may be considered stock-pieces of the Sacred Harmonic Society, the oratorio of *Elijah*, and Mendelssohn's *Lobgesang* and music to Racine's *Athalie*, have been recently performed at Exeter Hall, under the direction of Mr. Costa, in a style worthy of those grand and original inspirations. The time indicated by Mr. Costa was quite in accordance with the style and spirit of the different compositions, and their executive acquirements. The chorus gave signal displays of power and correctness of ensemble; and the execution of the band was marvellous for majesty,

expression, clearness of outline, and broad and penetrating tone, and would have done credit to any body of instrumentalists assembled in Europe. Perhaps the finest effect produced at these performances occurred in the music to *Athalieh*, when Mr. Vandenhoff delivered solemnly, to the accompaniment of instrumental music, Joad's speech in the dream of the New Jerusalem. It created a grave and profound sensation. The attendance betokens the subscription to be in a flourishing state; and we mention this with pleasure, as no association in Europe exercises a more powerful influence on the highest interests of the musical art than the Sacred Harmonic Society. It is true that this society may be said to have a public of its own, which the most seductive attractions of a different character cannot tempt away—no contemptible proof, by the way, of the existence, so stoutly denied abroad, of a pure and cultivated taste for music in the metropolis, since very few short of two thousand persons are requisite to fill the hall completely, while nothing but music of a serious and elevated character is to be heard there. As much cannot be adduced of any other city in the old world, much less in the new. Under the title of "Musical Winter Evenings," Mr. Ella has commenced a new undertaking, a series of chamber concerts on the same plan as the summer meetings of the Musical Union, that is, in choosing music and artists of celebrity from the various schools of Europe without prejudice or party feeling. The profit to arise from these concerts is to be applied to the founding an institute and library for the use of amateurs and professors under the name of the "Musical Union Institute and Library." The series, which is to consist of six evening performances, with an interval of a fortnight between each, commenced at Willis's Rooms on Thursday, the 29th ult. The programme on that occasion comprised, as it will hereafter, instrumental quartets, trios, duets and solos, with occasional introduction of vocal composition. A quartet, by Haydn, was admirably executed by M. Sinton and his coadjutors; and another, by Mendelssohn, afforded a theme for the *viola obligato*, which was beautifully given by Mr. Hill. M. Pauer maintained his reputation as a pianist of the highest school by his performance of a solo. His execution was finished and masterly, his style large, and the tone he produced was full and pure, and as clear and distinct in the loud as in the piano passages. M. Reichardt sang some songs of Mendelssohn in a refined and artistic style. As novelty is combined with varied excellence, we have little doubt but that these concerts will prove attractive.

On Thursday evening, the 5th instant, Mr. Lindsay Sloper commenced his annual series of chamber concerts at the New Beethoven Rooms in Queen Anne-street, and chose for the display of his abilities music which strongly tested the highest order of execution. He commenced the concert by playing with Mr. Dando Sebastian Bach's *Sonata*, in E minor, in a style so clear and chaste as to heighten the effect of that fine specimen of the great old master. But his happiest effort, that in which his closeness of fingering, his purity of style and his refinement of taste were alike apparent, was his performance of Beethoven's *Sonata* in A flat for the pianoforte solo. None of Beethoven's works more highly tax the powers of the instrument, or challenge in the performer a greater amount of mechanism, coupled with the greatest quickness of musical sensitiveness. But Mr. Sloper's powers were equal to the demand upon them, and he displayed all the beauties of this very singular composition. In the course of the evening he played a selection from his own masterly studies, and was joined by Miss Kate Loder in some light and fanciful *duettinos* by Schumann. Miss Dolby and her sister, Miss Amy Dolby, were the vocalists. They sang nicely together Mendelssohn's pretty duet, "Where'er my Steps may Wander;" and Miss Dolby did great justice to the fine melody and strong dramatic expression of Handel's scena, containing the beautiful air *Aure, deh per pietà*.

The magnificent and kindred music that Mendelssohn wrote to *The Midsummer Night's Dream* was chorally and orchestrally performed under the direction of Mr. Lucas, on the occasion of Mrs. Fanny Kemble's first reading of that delicate inspiration of Shakspeare, at the St. James's Theatre. The choral forces consisted entirely of soprano and contralto, and the band, composed of able exponents, included many well-known members of the orchestras of the Italian opera houses. The music was carefully and very intelligently rendered, particularly the brilliant violin passages in the overture, which were given with great delicacy and airiness of effect; and the jubilant tide of *The Wedding March* was played with excellent nerve, and thoroughly in the right spirit. It is, we believe, the intention of Mrs. Kemble to read, shortly, the *Antigone* of Sophocles, when Mendelssohn's music for the choruses will be performed.

A "New Philharmonic Society" has been established, in opposition to the old institution. The compositions selected for performance are to be equally elevated; but the concerts are to be rendered more popular, by a lower price of admission. The scale of the prices is to be fixed by calculating upon the largest audience which Exeter Hall can accommodate. Mr. Hector Berlioz is engaged, and six concerts are shortly to take place in Exeter Hall.

The position at present occupied in the United States by Miss Catherine Hayes cannot be higher than it is. The Americans discover so many qualities of uncon-

mon and unsurpassed excellence in her, that enthusiasm knows no limits to its admiration. She has recently been achieving the greatest triumphs in Philadelphia and New York; and, by the latest accounts, she had gone on a tour to the Southern States, where, no doubt, a similar success awaits her; for wherever she goes, musical taste, in proportion to its elevation and purity, acknowledges her manifold merits.

The great "lioness" in the States, however, is Lola Montes. Knowing the aversion entertained by the Americans to the occupation of a *danseuse*, and that they would be arrayed against her, except she took steps to prevent it, she has addressed to them a letter, which is curious, as giving a narrative of her whole career, and still more curious, as her tones in asking the boon of public favour are humble and beseeching, instead of being, as they might have been expected, imperious and commanding. She says that her profession exposes her to "the approaches of the licentious;" yet she humbly beseeches a generous public to sustain her in her efforts to better her fortunes—to aid her in her exertions to regain the means of an honourable livelihood. "I know," she says, "that I have erred in life, often and again—who has not? I have been vain, frivolous, ambitious, proud; but never vicious, never cruel, never unkind." She shows how she acted no unimportant part in the diplomacy of Europe; and maintains that she was the prime minister, and not the mistress of Louis, King of Bavaria—that she held familiar conversations with him about politics, and that, soon after taking up her abode in his kingdom, she could tell him of "errors and abuses in his government." Her appeal has had its effect, and rendered her triumph complete. The Americans look upon her as the most remarkable *danseuse* who ever visited their country.

The case of the tragedian, Mr. Edwin Forrest, after having been thirty-three days in progress, is closed. The jury brought in a verdict for Mrs. Forrest. She gets an unqualified divorce, and three thousand dollars a year alimony—just what she asked for; and as Mr. Forrest's real estate has been estimated to be worth 150,000 dollars, and he is said to have considerable revenue from personal property, the allowance of alimony does not seem to be unreasonable. Mrs. Forrest appears, from the evidence, to be a woman of talents and social accomplishments, full of vivacity, free and, perhaps, incautious in her demeanour, proud of what she considered her husband's professional talents, but not disposed always to yield to his somewhat domineering temper.

A new theatre is being built in Newman-street, Goodman Fields, by Mr. Lawrence Levy, to be called the Garrick Theatre, and bids fair to be soon finished, and to open on Easter Monday for the exhibition of the usual dramatic entertainments.

#### NEW MUSIC, VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL.

It is much to be feared that the *Favourite Polka*, by F. H. SAUNDERS, may be long in establishing a just claim to its title. Although in parts sufficiently pretty, it is, as a whole, poor and spiritless. The repetition of the air, with a semiquaver accompaniment in the bass, is always disagreeable to the dancer.—ALPHONSE LEDUC's *Camp au drap d'or Quadrilles*, with the exception of the first, in which there is a glaring plagiarism, are original, well-marked, and lively: we wish them a season's popularity.—Brilliantly and scientifically harmonised by BRINDLEY RICHARDS are a series of popular Welsh airs, intitled *Recollections of Wales*. We are glad to find our favourites so well treated.—A. D. GUTMAN's *Seventh Nocturne*, for the pianoforte, is a graceful and pure composition, which, without being painfully complicated, will be found an excellent study for the young pianist, and, at the same time, favourable to the cultivation of her taste.—*The Organ Student*, containing arrangements from the works of eminent composers, by W. F. BEST, is calculated to assist the self-instructor in his labours. The stops and use of the pedals are marked in such a manner as to preclude the probability of their misuse.—*The Angel Song*, by BRINDLEY RICHARDS—full of rich harmonies and delightful changes, at the same time that it displays the performer's skill, must, by its excellence, secure the attention of all lovers of good music.—Monotonous as the eternal twitter of which we presume it to be descriptive, is, *When the Swallow hastens Home*, by THEODORE VESTEN. It is to be regretted that the composer could not select a more suggestive subject for the display of his musical talents. As an exercise, however, on the repetition of the same note by different fingers, it will be found invaluable.—STEPHEN GLOVER's duet of *When shall we Two meet again*, although rather over simple, will be found suitable to young vocalists during their first attempts at part-singing. The music of his *Ruth and Naomi*, which would make a striking scena in a modern opera, is totally unfit for the sacred subject to which it is attached.—There is nothing to be said for F. H. SAUNDERS' *Oh! why art thou so Sad, my Love!* Without a shade of variety, it can but weary the hearer through its constant and dull repetitions.—Not so, *Dead Leaves*, by ELIZA COOK. This simple, yet pure and graceful ballad, should the vocalist understand the composer's feelings, must afford pleasure to the scientific as well as the uninitiated hearer.

M. HANDEL GEAR'S SOIREE'S MUSICALES.—The first of three musical evenings announced by this eminent artist, took place at his residence in Saville-row on Tuesday, and an abundant treat was produced for his friends and patrons. Among the instrumental performers were Miss Goddard, Mr. Aguilar, Mr. Goresbach, and Signor Biletta, on the pianoforte; Signor Brunaldi on the flute; Herr Pollitzer on the violin; and Mr. Case and Mr. Blagrove on the concertina. Among the vocalists were the names of the Misses Birch, Poole, Messent, Ransford, Eyles, Dolby, Williams, Pyne, and Wells; Mesdames Weiss, Newton, Wallack, and Mortier; and Messrs. Harrison, Benson, Perren, Handel Gear, Bodda, Weiss, Stretton, Ransford, and Ferrari. The audience was extremely fashionable, and the applause was frequent and enthusiastic. The next of the series will take place on the 24th inst.

MR. AGUILAR'S SOIREE'S OF PIANOFORTE MUSIC FROM THE WORKS OF BEETHOVEN.—These entertainments, two of which took place in January, and the last on February 10, would deserve especial mention were it only from the mere fact of the instrumental part of them being exclusively devoted to the pianoforte works of Beethoven; the crowded and attentive audiences which have, however, on each occasion thronged the rooms, have afforded ample proof that, besides being singular, these *soirees* have been in the highest degree interesting and attractive. On each evening Mr. Aguilar performed two of the solo sonatas, besides one of those with violin or violoncello accompaniment, and, for the conclusion, some of the lighter works of the great composer. These four instrumental pieces were, on each occasion, agreeably divided by vocal pieces by the best composers. Having already had occasion to speak in the highest terms of Mr. Aguilar as a pianist, we need only say that he showed himself fully equal to the arduous task he had undertaken, and succeeded in making perfectly clear and intelligible the inexhaustible variety of beauties contained in the mighty inspirations to which he devoted his energies.

#### MUSICAL CHIT-CHAT.

IN virtue of his arbitrary power, the Dictator of France has been pleased to grant a sum of 600,000 francs (24,000*l.*) to the management of the Grand Opera, to be employed in paying off its debts.—M. Bayard, one of the authors of the *Fille du Regiment*, and the heirs of Donizetti, composer of the music of that piece, brought an action some time ago before the Civil Tribunal against Mr. Lumley, director of the Theatre Italien, to recover different sums which they alleged to be due for the performance of the opera. Mr. Lumley resisted the demand, on the ground that the piece performed at his theatre was not the original one written by M. Bayard and M. de Saint Georges, but a translation of it into Italian; and that, as to the claims of Donizetti's relatives, they had not proved that they were his legal heirs. The tribunal, however, condemned Mr. Lumley to pay M. Bayard 365 francs, and Donizetti's heirs 730 francs. Mr. Lumley afterwards appealed to the Court of Appeal, but the judgment was confirmed.—An operatic novelty by Maestro Lillo was produced a few nights since at the Teatro Nuovo, entitled *La Noventù di Shakspeare*. Though the story tells of the ardent and secret affection with which the poet is supposed to have inspired a lady of high rank, the style of the music is as flimsy as that of French *vaudeville*. The audience applauded the *sonatina* of Signora Gianfredi, the *terzetto* between Gianfredi and Eboli with Cammarano, the beautiful *gran duetto* between Gianfredi and Mastriani; and, after all these pieces, the *maestro* was called forward.

#### GOSSIP OF THE LITERARY CIRCLES.

RELATING TO BOOKS, AUTHORS, SOCIETIES, &c.

LAMARTINE's new periodical, the *Civilisateur*, is receiving fair support. The subscriptions are coming in rapidly, and the first number will appear shortly.—*The Mysteries of the People*, by Eugene Sue, is announced to be completed immediately. The sale of this eccentric novel, to say no more, has been prodigious. Eugene Sue is in Switzerland.—It is stated that General Cavaignac is engaged in preparing his "Memoirs" for the press.—Mlle. Frederika Bremer is about to contribute her Impressions of England during her recent visit. She is engaged also on a more elaborate account of her residence in the United States.—It is stated that a very large number of letters addressed to the celebrated gardener, Mr. Forsyth, by most of the leading horticulturists of the day, have recently been discovered, and that they are about to appear in *The Cottage Gardener*.—The unpublished correspondence of King Charles I. with Colonel Titus, relative to his escape from Carisbrook Castle—sold at Sotheby and Wilkinson's some six weeks since—has been bought by the trustees of the British Museum.—*The Augsburg Gazette* states that the Congregation of the Index has just prohibited all the works of Eugene Sue and Proudhon; also a clerical Turin paper, called *The Buona Novella*; a work on animal magnetism, by Tomasi; and a manual for schoolmasters, printed at Asti in 1850; and all the works of Vincenzo Gioberti.—Herr Hartleben, the publisher at Pesth and Vienna, has just published a translation of Mr. Dickens's "Child's History of England." A German edition of



Mr. Warburton's "Darien" is preparing for publication.

M. de Montalembert was received on the 5th at the Academy. His speech was the *éloge* of M. Droz, in appearance, but a criticism on revolutions in reality. M. Guizot replied to him in one of his usual orations. —It is announced that Mr. Ainsworth, the Oriental traveller, is about to proceed to Australia, under the direction of the Victoria Gold Mining Company, on a mission to explore geologically the gold districts of Port Philip. —Madame Sand has obtained permission to remain in France. —An elegant testimonial has been presented to Mrs. Cowden Clarke, the well-known authoress, by a few American admirers of Shakspeare, in honour of her Shakspeare Concordance. The testimonial, which has been already transmitted to Mrs. Clarke, consists of an elaborately carved rose-wood chair, ornamented with emblematic devices. In the list of subscribers are the names of the Hon. D. Webster, H. Longfellow, W. G. Bryant, W. B. Astor, Washington Irving, &c. —The President of the French Republic appointed M. Jules Taschereau, representative, to be assistant-director of the Bibliothèque Nationale, specially charged to superintend and direct the drawing-up of the catalogue of that establishment. —Their Spanish Majesties seem disposed to take the literary men of the country under their special protection. Ferrer del Rio, a writer in Spanish reviews and newspapers, but better known as an indefatigable translator, has been granted a pension of 24,000 reals a-year, and a suite of apartments in the Royal Palace at the Pardo, where he is employed in writing the history of Charles the Third, for the compiling of which an immense number of documents have been furnished him. The poet and novelist, Rodriguez Rubi, has also been ordered by the Queen to write the philosophical history of the Spanish monarchy, and ample means of all sorts have been put at his disposal.

Queen's College, Birmingham, has been endowed with a royal charter, conferring upon it the same privileges that belong to similar endowments. —Lord Brougham read this week before the Academy of Sciences a paper on various optical and mathematical researches, carried on at Cannes. We are glad to observe that M. Arago is now so far recovered as to have been present at the meeting. —A large number of coins of the reign of Queen Elizabeth have been recently found in a field belonging to a farmer of the name of McCarragher, of Cabra, near Killilea, county Armagh. —The Royal speech at the opening of Parliament was read, from a fully printed copy, by Louis Napoleon, in the Tuileries, before the Queen got back to Windsor. In the Exchange, at Liverpool, and other public places throughout England, it was posted before three o'clock. —The Prussian Government have imposed on newspapers and all political periodicals a stamp duty of half a pfennig for every 100 square inches of surface, advertising sheets without news not being excepted. A tax is also imposed on all foreign newspapers. A Prussian subject taking a newspaper or periodical published out of the country has to pay a tax of twenty-five per cent of the price of the paper, exclusive of the postage, or at least two thalers a year for each journal. —It is announced that on the 1st of March additional facilities will be afforded by the Post-office in the transmission of books and works of art. Our readers are aware that at present only one volume is allowed to be sent in a single packet, and that no writing is permitted except on a single page of the book. Both these restrictions are to be abolished; and, from the day mentioned, any number of separate publications may be included in the same packet, and they may contain any amount of writing (provided, of course, that it be out of the nature of a letter); and, in fact, with this latter exception, a person will be allowed to send by the book-post any quantity of paper, whether printed, written upon, or plain, together with all legitimate binding, mounting, or carving; including also rollers in the case of prints, and in short whatever is necessary for the safe transmission of literary or artistic matter.

#### DRAMA, PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS, &c.

THE HAYMARKET claims the lion's share of notice at the present time. Two new pieces, an opera and a farce, have been the attractions during the last fortnight, until Saturday last, when Mr. BARRY SULLIVAN made his first appearance before a London audience, in the character of *Hamlet*, and (if I may judge by the cordial manner in which he was greeted on his appearance before the curtain, at the close of the tragedy), he was perfectly successful, as far as pleasing his audience can fill the measure of success. His reading of the character, however, is not the reading that SHAKSPEARE intended; it may be an imitation of KEMBLE or the elder KEAN, YOUNG, or ELLISTON, but it is not SHAKSPEARE. It is too uniformly gloomy, and though acted throughout with remarkable evenness and care, evincing a high perception of all the requisites for first-rate tragic acting, Mr. BARRY SULLIVAN'S *Hamlet* falls short in the main requisite, — the conception of the part; the first step was taken wrong. There was an incorrect figure in the beginning of the calculation, and though worked out with consummate skill, the result, as a matter of course, was unsatisfactory. The

character of *Hamlet*, as written by SHAKSPEARE, appears to me to be struggling beneath various and antagonistic emotions. With a mind *really* unbinged by the terrible visitation and command of his dead father, he simulates madness. —Natural love for his mother is sorrowfully quenched by his knowledge of her crimes. —A terrible vengeance on the murderer of his father is concealed that it may be the more sure and perfect; this feeling only breaks out in the almost affirmative question, in the fourth scene of the third act, where he kills *Polonius* behind the arras:

"Is it the king?"

Otherwise we should hardly know whether he intended to obey the ghost or not. These conflicting emotions can hardly be correctly or sufficiently expressed by one dark, enveloping mantle of gloom, and therefore I find fault with Mr. SULLIVAN'S reading, which is thoroughly opposed to the caution to *Horatio* and *Marcellus* that they should not notice

"How strange or odd see'er, I bear myself,  
As I perchance, hereafter, shall think meet  
To put an antic disposition on."

And also to the soliloquy, after the players have left him, at the end of the second act. The first fault being overlooked, the rest is admirable. The fury with which he bursts through the guards and kills the king, was as strikingly and powerfully rendered as anything I have ever witnessed on the stage, and throughout the whole play there was an evenness, a dignity and care, which was highly commendable. Mrs. H. VINING, a lady who has gained some celebrity across the Atlantic, performed the part of the Queen, and Miss REYNOLDS was *Ophelia*, and a more charming personation of the character I have rarely witnessed.

Let us hope that the engagement of a new tragedian at the Haymarket will not induce the management to thrust any more *Richards the Third*, *Othellos*, *Shylocks*, or *Claude Melnottes* down the mouths of an already satiated public. Most playgoers know these productions by heart, and it is very hard that they should be served up again and again with every new tragic actor. The new opera, *Aminta the Coquette*, is a very pleasing, and somewhat more original production than the generality of English comic operas. The delightful singing of Miss LOUISA PYNE, and the general pleasing mediocrity of the rest of the company, renders it fully deserving of the meed of success awarded to it nightly. The farce, *A Duel in the Dark*, is one of the numerous "character" pieces written entirely for, and depending entirely on Mrs. FITZWILLIAM and Mr. BUCKSTONE. It has all the appearance of being an adaptation, though I cannot say at present from what source it has been obtained; it may or may not be, but this question has little to do with the merits of the acting, which is irresistibly droll, as everything must be in which such thorough masters of the ludicrous are engaged.

The taste and judgment uniformly displayed by Mr. C. KEAN, in every successive production under his management of the PRINCESS'S, caused public expectation to "stand a-tiptoe" when *King John* was announced for representation on Monday last. The beautiful manner in which *Henry IV.* was put on the stage, is fresh in the memory of many thousands, and it was natural to suppose that the same amount of splendour and care would be lavished in the present instance; the most sanguine expectations have been realized, and as complete a success achieved as has ever been known in the annals of theatrical management. There is no play extant capable of finer effects than *King John*, there is no one character absorbing the whole interest when present, and causing a dim vacuum when absent; we can see *King John* without thinking of any individual actor; in most Shakspearean tragedies we are inclined to place the actor above his part, and to pay our money more to Mr. O. P., or Mr. P. S., or whoever the leading star may be, than to *Hamlet* or *Othello*, but in the present play, every figure in the scene claims attention, and when the ear tires of the words, the eye may be charmed with the correctness and beauty of the details — details so perfect that one would almost imagine that old FROISSART had been engaged as stage manager, and that MEYRICK had charge of the wardrobe. Deep, gloomy, warlike halls, peopled with mail-clad barons, bearing the restless, stubborn stamp of feudalism, surrounded by their vassals, then for the first time beginning the game of right against might, crowd in massive grandeur into every scene; and though it is utterly impossible to give any correct idea of a general engagement on the stage the massive fortresses, waving swords and plumes, and quaint-looking dug-up citizens, bring us back to those days of turmoil and strife, and we can imagine the rest. The scenery is excellent, the last scene especially, the exterior of Swinstead Abbey, where the softened barons render their last homage to the dying king, there is a melancholy wildness about it that harmonises with the "last scene of all." The piece is cast including every available member of this powerful company. Mr. CHARLES KEAN'S reading and rendering of the part of the king is, if not faultless, as near the standard of perfection as any living actor could bring it. We have the weak, bad man, with all his cowardly ferocity, breaking out in disjointed hints, and in the flashing of his expressive eye. In the scene with *Hubert* (the most interesting character of the piece, admirably performed by Mr. RYDER) where he instigates the murder of *Arthur*; this great silent eloquence of Mr. KEAN strikes a kind of creeping horror, even

to the mind of the habitual playgoer. Again, when the hot Plantagenet blood is roused, and he hurls back his defiance on the haughty Legate of Rome, the audience could scarce contain their admiration, and the lines —

"Add thus much more — That no Italian priest  
Shall tithe or toll in our dominions."

were received with the loudest applause, which terminated in a regular cheer at the conclusion of the speech. The death of *King John* falls into the same uninteresting class as that of *Beverley* in the *Gamester* (to which I drew attention in a former number.) It is the exhaustion, under fearful physical sufferings, of a bad weak man, for whom we have no morsel of sympathy, and but for the touching manner in which Mr. KEAN delivers his complaint —

Poison'd — ill fare — dead, forsook —

Cast off: —

we should have no pity. It is a painful sight to see, when acted so truly and fearfully; but high praise must be accorded, — it was *terribly* effective. I have seldom seen Mrs. CHARLES KEAN to more advantage than in the beautiful part of *Constance*. The tender loving mother of the earlier scenes, and the broken hearted lion spirit, deserted in its need and robbed of its daring, are equally effective. Nothing could have been finer than her indignation, on finding her cause abandoned by her allies, the French, in which intense anger was changed to bitter scorn at the faithlessness of those she had once called "friends." To Mr. WIGAN, always clever and original, was entrusted the part of *Falconbridge*, and in him the openhearted free-speaking cub of the lion finds a hearty representative. Miss TERRY performed the part of *Prince Arthur* in a manner reflecting great credit both on herself and her instructors. There is natural genius in this young lady, which only requires time to develope. In conclusion, I can conscientiously say that I have never seen a play so perfect in all the details of production and performance, than *King John*, at the Princess's.

A new ballet has been produced at DRURY LANE, in which Mdlle. PLUNKET dances in the most fascinating style — it is called *Vert-Vert*, — and is taken as far from the original story of the "Nuns of St. Clair" as possible. It is very lively and pretty in its details, and gives full scope for the evolutions of a very good *corps de ballet*.

LORONETTE.

ROYAL MARIONETTE THEATRE. — At this small but elegant theatre novelty succeeds novelty, and each seems to outvie its predecessor in success. In our last number we took occasion to refer to the admirable manner in which VISKE'S melo-drama of the *Bottle Imp* had been produced, and the excellent way in which the performers, living and wooden, did their spitting on the stage. Since then we have had a new Neapolitan grotesque *divertissement*, full of fun and rhyme, in which our old friends Harlequin, Columbine, Pantaloon and Clown (or rather Punnist), appear in newnames and new dresses; whilst a character hitherto unknown on the London boards, named Saltarello, adds much to the mirth of the audience by some of the most amazing *tours de force* that were ever displayed by acrobatic artists. During the last week an operetta, said to be by HUGO VAMP, Esq., translator of foreign works for the Marionettes, by appointment, but in reality the production of one of our literary celebrities, has been represented, and its success pronounced as most unequivocal, both by audiences and the whole daily press. It is a domestic drama, entitled the *United Services*, in which an elderly gentleman is troubled with two female domestics, who have a lifeguardsman and policeman for their followers. The plot is simple enough, and the incidents very few, the great merit of the piece consisting in the smart witty character of the dialogue, which is well sustained throughout, and which bristles with allusions to a great many topics of local, national, and political interest. This is a piece of a class that is eminently suited to the Marionettes, and will no doubt be the forerunner of many such pleasant satires on the follies of the day.

ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION. — A highly instructive and pleasing lecture has just been commenced by Mr. PEED, Professor of Singing at the Royal Academy of Music, on the "Music of Many Nations." The lecturer commenced by giving a short description of the early music, which he followed up by a hasty review of the state of music in Europe during the present century, more particularly operative, of which he gave some admirable illustrations; these were followed by ballads, highly characteristic and pleasing. This gentleman, no doubt, will be found a great acquisition to this institution. He possesses a pure tenor voice, of great power, which has been cultivated with great care and judgment. We understand this gentleman received his musical education at the Royal Academy of Music, and belonged to the singing class of CRIVELLI, so well known for his celebrity in that branch of the art.

At the suggestion of Professor Airy, an arrangement has been made with the Directors of the South-Eastern Railway for placing the Greenwich Observatory in connexion with the electric wires.

## DEATHS.

**BERRY.**—Recently, in her 88th year, Miss Berry. This lady was probably the oldest (her surviving sister excepted) of the few surviving persons whose conversation, accomplishments, and acquaintance with the best things and best persons at home and abroad, so long made their circles the high places of wit and wisdom.

**CLEMENTS.**—Recently, at his residence, London terrace, Hackney, Mr. Clements, proprietor of *The Observer* newspaper.

**COOPER.**—On the 20th January, suddenly, the widow of the late Fenimore Cooper.

**D'OHSON.**—Recently, at Stockholm, aged 73, Baron D'Ohson, member of the Academy of Sciences, and President of the Royal Society of Literature in that city. He was one of the most eminent Oriental scholars of the day, and author, amongst other things, of an important work on the Peoples of Caucasus, and of a valuable history of Chinese Tartary. He was born at Constantinople, of Armenian parents, but was educated at Paris. He became secretary to Bernadotte, accompanied him to Sweden, and subsequently fulfilled several diplomatic missions to Paris, London, &c.

**NADAL.**—Recently, at Algiers, at the great age of 104 years and three months, Francisco Nadal, a Spaniard. He enjoyed good health to the last, walked about the town on his business as a carpenter, and smoked his cigar with evident gusto. One of his peculiarities for the last fifty years had been never to sleep in a bed, but merely to stretch himself in his clothes on the shavings of his workshop.

**NEWELL.**—On the 31st January, aged 73, Robert Hasell Newell, B.D., 38 years rector of Little Horstead, and 26 years curate of Great Horstead, Herts. He was the author of three illustrated works—"On the Locality of Goldsmith's 'Deserted Village,'" "The Scenery of Wales," and "The Zoology of the English Poets."

**ROMER.**—Recently, Miss Annie Romer, the young and rising vocalist, who has more than once been the chief support of the Haymarket burlesques, while she was the permanent prima donna of the operas produced at the Surrey. Although she retained her family name, she had been married for about a twelvemonth to Mr. William Brough, the elder of the two brothers who have made themselves so celebrated by their burlesques.

## List of New Books.

- Allice Rivers, or, Passages in the Life of a Young Lady, 2 vols. 21s.  
 Allion's (M. A.) First Lessons in Geography, 21st edit. 18mo. 9d.  
 Arnold's (Rev. T. K.) Second Greek Book, 12mo. 5s. 6d. cl.  
 Arnold's Handbooks: Hebrew Antiquities, By Brown, 4s. cl.  
 Arthur's (W.) The Successful Merchant, 2nd edit. cr. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Aubrey's (Rev. E.) Leisure Minutes, cr. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Baird's (J. S. S.) Classical Manual, 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Balfour's (C. L.) Sketches of English Literature, fcp. 8vo. 7s. cl.  
 Bancroft's History of the American Revolution, Vol. I. 8vo. 15s. cl.  
 Baxter's (Rev. A. G.) Village Sermons, Vol. II. 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Beasley's Druggist's General Receipt Book, 2nd edit. 18mo. 6s. cl.  
 Beaton's Exercises for Greek Iambic Verse, 6th edit. 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Bentley's Shilling Series: Martin's Vocabulary, Vol. Y. 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Bentley's Shilling Series: Nights at Sea, by the Old Sailor, 1s.  
 Bertridge's (J.) Christian World Unmasked, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Bohm's Antiquarian Library: Sir T. Browne's Works, Vol. II. 5s. cl.  
 Bohm's Classical Library: Vol. Y. 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Bohm's Illustrated Library: Allen's Battles of the British Navy, Vol. I. 12mo. 5s. cl.  
 Bohm's Scientific Library: Smith's Relations between the Bible and Geology, 12mo. 5s. cl.  
 Bohm's Standard Library: Reynolds's (Sir J.) Literary Works, Vol. I. 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Book (The) of Familiar Quotations, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Brown's (Dr.) Recreations of Life, 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Burke's Works and Correspondence, new edit. Vol. I. 8vo. 15s. cl.  
 Burn's Life and Works, edited by Chambers, Vol. III. 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Burritt's (E.) Voice from the Forge, new edit. 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Candlish's Exposition of the Book of Genesis, Vol. II. fcp. 8vo. 6s. cl.  
 Chambers's Educational Course: Elementary Latin Grammar, by Schmitz, 12mo. 2s. cl.; Latin Exercises, 12mo. 1s. 3d. cl.  
 Chalmers' Notes, Thoughts, and Inquiries, First Series, 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Child's (The) Morning Book, sq. 2s. cl.  
 Commentary on Church Catechism, 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Cumming's Lectures on Book of Daniel, new edit. fcp. 8vo. 6s. cl.  
 Demagey's (G. D.) Machinery of Nineteenth Century, Part I. 5s. cl.  
 Dodd's (C. R.) Parliamentary Companion for 1852, 32mo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Dry Leaves from Young Egypt, by an Ex-Political, 3rd edit. 22s.  
 Eisdale on Causes and Remedies of Poverty, post 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Elliott's (E.) Memoirs of, by January Scario, post 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.  
 Evening Thoughts, by a Physician, Word edit. post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Eves's Derivative Spelling Book, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Euripides' Andromache, with Notes, &c., by Edwards, post 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Excelesior: or, the Realm of Poesie, by Alastor, sm. 4to. 6s. cl.  
 Fernie's (Rev. W.) Memoirs, by Rev. J. Fernie, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Forsyth's (W., M.A.) History of Trial by Jury, 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl.  
 Foster's History of Priory, &c., of St. John of Jerusalem, 4to. 5s. cl.  
 Preston Tower, 3 vols. cr. 8vo. 15s. bds.  
 Fuller's (Margaret), Memoirs, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. cl.  
 Glover's (Rev. R.) Sufficiency of Holy Scripture, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Gurney's (Rev. A.) King Charles the First, 2nd edit. fcp. 8vo. 6s. 6d. cl.  
 Guttaferr's (Rev. C.) Life of Tsou-Kwang, post 8vo. 10s. cl.  
 Heir (The) of Ardenham, 3 vols. post 8vo. 51s. 6d. bds.  
 Helen of Iunegruck, a Poem, 12mo. 5s. cl.  
 Hind's (J. R.) The Solar System, 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 History of England and France under House of Lancaster, 15s. cl.  
 Hitchcock's (R. V.) Poems, Fragments, &c., 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Hoare (Mrs.) Memoirs of, edited by her son, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Hoblyn's Dictionary of Medical Terms, 5th edit. 12mo. 10s. cl.  
 Hogg's (H.) Poems, 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Hood's (E. P.) Poems of Biography, fcp. 8vo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Humming Bird Keopake, Coloured Illustrations, 12mo. 11s. 6d.  
 Humphry's Theophilus Episcopi Antiochenensis, post 8vo. 6s. cl.  
 Kenny's (C.) Manual of Chess, 3rd edit. 12mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Knox's (Capt. E.) The Ark and the Deluge, fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Lights and Shades of Military Life, edited by Napier, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Little Things, new edit. 12mo. 9d. cl.  
 Logan's (J.) Memoirs, by Wilson Armstrong, 12mo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Macaulay's (Dr.) The Ark and other Sermons, fcp. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Magnall's Historical Questions, new edit. corrected, 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Maurice (Baron) on National Defence in England, 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Men (The) of the Time in 1852, 16mo. 6s. cl.  
 Milla Major (The), a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. bds.  
 Month (The), by Albert Smith, sq. 6s. bds.  
 Moodie's (Mrs.) Roughing It in the Bush, 2 vols. post 8vo. 21s. cl.  
 Murray's Official Handbook of Church and State, fcp. 8vo. 6s. cl.  
 Napier's (Mrs.) Lay of the Palace, 2s. 6d. cl.  
 National Illustrated Library: Mackay's Poems, 12mo. 2s. 5s. cl.  
 Nathalie, a Tale, by Julia Kavanagh, 3 vols. post 8vo. 15s. bds.  
 National Shakespeare: Histories, Vol. II. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.  
 Newton's (Rev. J.) Cardiphonia, new edit. 12mo. 3s. cl.  
 Noli's Lamps of the Temple, 12mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Noale's Riches that bring no Sorrows, fcp. 8vo. 4s. cl.  
 Overton's (Rev. C.) Cottage Lectures, Vol. I. 3rd edit. fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Parour Library: Charles Tyrrell, by G. P. R. James, 1s. bds.  
 Percival on Lamentation in Greek, 8vo. 18s. bds.  
 Phillips On Law of Evidence, 10th edit. revised, 8vo. 2s. 16s.  
 Pilpay's Fables, new edit. by Scott, illustrated, fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. bds.  
 Pinnoch's Analysis of Ecclesiastical History, 3rd edit. 18mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Pontet's (D.) French Teacher, 2nd series, without Verbs, 3s. 6d. bds.  
 Potter on Church Government, 8th edit. revised, 12mo. 4s. cl.  
 Quakerism: or, the Story of my Life, 2nd edit. 12mo. 5s. cl.  
 Roebuck's History of Whig Ministry of 1830, 2 vols. 8vo. 11s. 8s.

Routh (Dr.) On the Fallacies of Homoeopathy, 8vo. 3s. 6d. swd.  
 Ruth Garrett, an Historical Tale, 3 vols. post 8vo. 11s. 6d. cl.  
 Seasons of the Year, 12mo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Sharpe's History of Egypt, 3rd edit. 2 vols. 8vo. 16s. cl.  
 Shrapnel's (Capt.) Strademetrical Survey, Part II. 18mo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Shepard's (Rev. J. G.) Theopneustic Characters, 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.  
 Short Stories for Children, by C. E. 6th edit. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 Slater's (T.) Louis Napoleon, the Patriot or the Conspirator, 1s. 6d.  
 State of Man subsequent to the Promulgation of Christianity, Part II, fcp. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 Story's (R.) Guthrum the Dane, 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.  
 Stowe's (Rev. J.) Family Prayers, 10th edit. fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Thirlwall's History of Greece, new edit. vol. VII. 8vo. 12s. cl.  
 Thomson's Conspectus of British Pharmacopoeia, 16th edit. 5s. 6d.  
 Thorpe's (B.) Northern Mythology, 3 vols. royal 12mo. 11s. 4s. cl.  
 Timble's (J.) Year-Book of Facts for 1852, fcp. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Traveller's Library: Hue's Travels, 2 parts, 1s. each, swd. complete, 2s. 6d. cl.  
 Turner's History of Anglo-Saxons, 7th edit. 3 vols. 8vo. 11s. 6d. cl.  
 Usborne's (T. H.) Tales of the Bragana, 2nd edit. post 8vo. 6s. cl.  
 Vidal's (Mrs.), Tales for the Bush, 4th edit. enlarged, fcp. 8vo. 5s. cl.  
 Virgil, by Gailbaird, Part I, Bucolics, 12mo. 2s. 6d. bds.  
 Virgil, translated by G. B. Wheeler, 12mo. 3s. 6d. room.  
 Wake's (Lady) Simple Commentary on New Testament, Vol. III., 3s. 6d.  
 Welsh Sketches, 2nd edit. post 8vo. 1s. 6d. cl.  
 White's (Kirkie) Poetical Works, with Life, illust. fcp. 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.  
 White's (W.) The Half Century, post 8vo. 4s. cl.  
 Wilson (E.) on the Management of the Skin, cr. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.  
 Zinke's (Rev. F. B.) School of the Future, post 8vo. 7s. cl.

## DIVISION OF PROFITS, 1852.

**ALBION LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,**  
 Empowered by Act of Parliament, 1805, New Bridge-street and Ludgate-hill.

**Directors.**  
 JOHN HAMPDEN GLESTANES, Esq., Chairman.  
 CHARLES RUSSELL, Esq., Deputy Chairman.  
 F. J. BENSON, Esq.  
 J. W. BOSANQUET, Esq.  
 F. BURNETTES, Esq.  
 J. CONINGHAM, Esq.  
 F. D. DANVIES, Esq.  
 J. P. HARRISON, Esq.  
 T. W. CLINTON MURDOCH, Esq.  
 DAVID RIDDALL ROYCE, Esq.  
 EDWARD STEWART, Esq.  
 FRANCIS WILSON, Esq.

**Bankers.**—THE BANK OF ENGLAND.  
 The next DIVISION OF PROFITS will be made up to the 30th of April next. Profits issued on the Participating Scale on or before that date will be included.

The Bonus can be applied either to increase the sum insured, or to reduce the future Premium, or may be received in CASH.  
 At the last Division the Policy-holders received a return in money, of no less than one-fifth of the total amount of Premium paid.  
 Claims paid in thirty days.

During the last twenty-five years, nearly 1,100 claims have been paid by this Company, amounting to upwards of 1,000,000l., and out of the whole, only a single instance of dispute has occurred.  
 No extra charge for residence in South Australia, New Zealand, the Northern States of America, &c.  
 Agencies in India, America, and the Continent.

Under the Especial Patronage of  
 HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY THE QUEEN,  
 AND

FIELD MARSHAL  
 HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT,  
 K.G., K.T., K.P., G.C.B. & G.C.M.G.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL, MILITARY, AND  
 EAST INDIA LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY,** Established A.D. 1837, for GENERAL ASSURANCE ON LIVES, 13, Waterloo-place, London.

Colonel Sir Frederic Smith, K.H., F.R.S., R.E., Chairman.  
 James Frederic Nugent Daniell, Esq., Deputy Chairman.  
 Admiral of the Fleet the Right Hon. Sir G. Cockburn, G.C.B. Major-General Sir J. Cockburn, Bart., G.C.B. General Sir Thomas Bradford, G.C.B., G.C.H. Lieutenant-General Sir Hew D. Ross, K.C.B., Deputy Adjutant-General Royal Artillery. Captain Sir Geo. Back, R.N., F.R.S. Lieutenant-General Taylor, C.B., E.L.C.S. Captain Michael Quin, R.N.

**Bankers.**—Messrs. Coutts and Co., 59, Strand.  
 Physician—Sir Charles Fergusson Forbes, M.D., K.C.H., F.L.S. Counsel—J. Measure, Esq., 4, Serle-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields. Solicitor—Stephen Garrard, Esq., 13, Suffolk-street, Pall-mall East.

**Actuary.**—John Finlaison, Esq., President of the Institute of Actuaries.  
 Assurances are granted upon the lives of persons in every profession and station in life, and for every part of the world, with the exception of the Western Coast of Africa within the Tropics.

The Rates of Premiums are constructed upon Sound Principles with reference to every Colony, and by payment of a moderate addition to the Home Premium, in case of increase of risk, persons assured in this office may change from one climate to another, without forfeiting their Policies.

**FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE PROFITS** are divided amongst the Assured.  
 The circumstances of the Society, on the occasion of the Second Septennial Division of Profits, the previous year, 1851, have warranted the apportionment of a Very Liberal Bonus.  
 The additions to various Policies are shown in the following examples:—

Age when Assured.	Policy effected in	Sum Assured.	Total Additions in 1851.
25	1838	1000	164 12 2
35	1838	1000	176 19 8
45	1838	1000	235 19 8
55	1838	1000	268 1 3
64	1838	1000	49 12 0
26	1844	1000	59 4 9
36	1844	1000	77 10 3
46	1844	1000	83 13 7
56	1844	1000	94 15 8

JOSEPH CARTWRIGHT BRETTELL, Secretary.

## THE APERTIVE FOUNTAIN—CAUTION.

W. PINE, 352, Strand, assures the Public that they should use one but the DOUBLE-ACTION LAVEMENT, as improved and sold by him, producing a continual stream, without the agency or introduction of air, which the common instruments (sold under the name of Apertive Fountain) convey. W. Pine is also the inventor and manufacturer of the Registered Mimosa, or Flower Cornet, the Dionysian and Tympannum Vibrator, suited to every degree of deafness. To be obtained only of W. Pine, 352, Strand, one door from Wellington-street. Depot for Root's Patent Improved Respirator.

## DUNN'S PORCELAIN WAX CANDLES.

11s. per dozen lbs.—Among the various candles introduced to public notice, these are acknowledged to be one of the most superior articles ever manufactured, and have been universally admired. They give a brilliant light, are transparent as wax, do not require snuffing, free from smell, and have the most perfect appearance of the finest wax. DUNN'S BEST COMPOSITE CANDLES, 11s. 6d. per dozen lbs., are much admired, being delicately white, brilliantly illuminating, exceedingly hard, requiring no snuffing, and are altogether very superior to the others. These are very excellent candles, and are infinitely superior to those candles usually sold as "composite," are hard, white, require no snuffing, and burn with a silvery flame. All these candles are packed for the country in boxes containing 24lbs., 36lbs., and upwards. No charge for boxes—JOHN DUNN and Co., Wax Chandlers, &c., 36, Cannon-street, City. Delivered free seven miles.

## EDINBURGH LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY, Established in 1823.

(Incorporated by Act of Parliament.) CAPITAL, 500,000l.  
 EDINBURGH: 22, George-street. LONDON: 11, King William-st. (City).  
 GLASGOW: 39, St. Vincent-street. DUBLIN: 35, North Cumberland-st.

The Most Noble THE MARQUESS OF DOUGLAS AND CLYDESDALE.  
 Vice-President—SIR GRAHAM GRAHAM MONTGOMERY OF STANHOPE, Bart.

**EXTRAORDINARY DIRECTORS.**  
 The Right Honourable LORD RUTHERFURD.  
 The Honourable LORD COLONSAY.  
 HENRY LUNSDON, Esq., of Auchendochter.  
 SIR DAVID DUNDAS, of Dunbar, Bart.  
 WILLIAM OLIVER RUTHERFORD, Esq., of Edgerton.  
 ALEXANDER GOODRIE, Esq., Secretary to the British Linen Company.  
 JOHN CAY, Esq., Advocate, Sheriff of Linlithgow.  
 JAMES HOGGIE, Esq., of Newlands.  
 Captain PRINGLE HOME DOUGLAS, R.N.  
 CHARLES NEAVES, Esq., Advocate, Sheriff of Orkney.  
 JAMES MACKENZIE, Esq., Writer to the Signet.  
 GEORGE MACKINTOSH, Esq., of Godels.

**ORDINARY DIRECTORS.**  
 ALEXANDER SINCLAIR, Esq., 133, George-street.  
 ROBERT MOWBRAY, Jun., Esq., Merchant, Leith.  
 ADAM HAY, Esq., W.S.  
 JOHN BURN MURDOCH, Esq., Advocate.  
 D. ROBERTSON SOUTER, Esq., Accountant.  
 JOHN STEWART, Esq., W.S.  
 JOHN ELDER, Esq., W.S.  
 HENRY G. DICKSON, Esq., W.S.  
 DAVID WELSH, Esq., W.S.  
 JAMES BROWN, Esq., Accountant.  
 RICHARD HUNTER, Esq., H.E.L.C.S.  
 GEORGE HUGHES, Esq., W.S.

**Medical Officer,** J. McFARLAN, Esq., F.R.G.S.  
**Solicitor,** JAMES T. MURRAY, Esq., W.S.  
**Auditor,** KENNETH MACKENZIE, Esq., Acct.  
**Manager,** GILBERT L. FINLAY. **Secretary,** WILLIAM DICKSON.

**LONDON BOARD.**  
 The Right Honourable the EARL GRANVILLE.  
 The Honourable ROBERT DUNDAS.  
 JOHN ABEL SMITH, Esq., M.P.  
 CHARLES ROBERT BEAUCLEER, Esq.  
 WILLIAM A. EADE, Esq.  
 JAMES BONAR, Esq.  
 HUGH JOHNSTON, Esq.  
 ARTHUR J. BLACKWOOD, Esq.  
 FRANCIS WHITMARSH, Esq., Q.C.  
 JOHN PHILLIPS JUDG, Esq.  
 CHARLES STANHOPE, Esq., Resident.

**Medical Officer,** ROBERT DICKSON, M.D., 16, Hertford-st., May Fair.  
**Bankers,** Messrs. SMITH, PAYNE, and SMITH.  
**Solicitors,** Messrs. ROWLAND, HADSON, and ROWLAND, 31, Fenchurch-st.

By Assuring in this Company, the full advantages of mutual Assurance are obtained, without its risks and liabilities. Nine-tenths of the whole Profits are divided amongst the Assured, and, in more than one instance, the Bonuses already declared have exceeded the amount of the original Insurance.  
 Parties interested in Leases for Lives may insure all the Lives in one Policy.

## LAW PROPERTY ASSURANCE AND TRUST SOCIETY. (Completely Registered.) 30, Essex-street Strand, London.

Subscribed Capital, 250,000l. in 5,000 Shares of 50l. each.

**DIRECTORS.**  
 RALPH THOMAS BROCKMAN, Esq., Folkestone.  
 BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Jun., Esq., Sherborne.  
 EDWARD W. COX, Esq., 36, Russell-square.  
 JAMES MACAULAY, Esq., 58, Chancery-lane.  
 HENRY PAUL, Esq., 23, Devonshire-place.  
 ROBERT YOUNG, Esq., Battle.

**ACTUARY AND SECRETARY.**—WILLIAM NEISON, Esq., F.R.S.  
 This Society is established to apply the principle of Assurance to Property as well as to Life: and its business consists of—  
 THE ASSURANCE OF DEFECTIVE AND UNMARKETABLE TITLES, rendering them absolute and perfect.

The Amount of MORTGAGES GUARANTEED: by which Trustees, Solicitors, and others advancing Money are secured from Loss, under any circumstances.  
 THE ASSURANCE OF COPYHOLDS, LIFEHOLDS, and LEASEHOLDS; thereby making them equal or even better than Freeholds, for all purposes of Sale or Mortgage.

THE REDEMPTION OF LOANS and MORTGAGES, and Guaranteeing their absolute Repayment within a given period.  
 MONEY ADVANCED ON THE PLAN OF BUILDING SOCIETIES, without their risks and inconveniences.

INCREASED and IMMEDIATE ANNUITIES GRANTED upon Healthy as well as Invalid Lives.  
 THE FIDELITY OF CLERKS, SERVANTS, and all others GUARANTEED upon the Payment of a small Annual Premium, and a reduction of nearly one-half is made when a Life Assurance is combined with the Fidelity Guarantee Policy.

LIFE ASSURANCES effected for the whole Term of Life, or for a Term of Years, and the Premiums can be paid either yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly.

ENDOWMENT and EDUCATION ASSURANCES and ANNUITIES GRANTED: the Premiums can be paid upon the returnable or non-returnable scale, or in case of death before attaining the age agreed upon.

IMMEDIATE ANNUITIES or INCREASED INCOMES GRANTED in Exchange for Reversionary Interests.  
 WHOLE WORLD POLICIES GRANTED, and all Policies issued by this Society are Indisputable.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, and every information will be immediately furnished on application to WILLIAM NEISON, Esq., Actuary and Secretary, 30, Essex-street, Strand, London.

## PRIZE MEDAL—GREAT EXHIBITION.

## TRELOAR'S COCOA-NUT FIBRE

MATTING is the best and most suitable Covering for the Floors of Offices, Board and Waiting-rooms, and all Places of Great Resort, combining, as it does, the most extraordinary durability with the comfort and neatness of a carpet. It is also well adapted for stairs, passages, and halls in private houses, and for this purpose a variety of appropriate patterns have been designed. Besides the weaving of Cocoa-Nut Fibre into textile fabrics, it is extensively used in a prepared state, as a substitute for horsehair, for stuffing mattresses and cushions. Its availability for such a purpose will appear from the fact that it is clean, durable, and elastic, and so obnoxious to vermin that they will not live in it. Sizes and prices of mattresses may be had free, on application. Among the other articles made of Cocoa-Nut Fibre, may be enumerated hearth rugs, door and carriage mats, netting for sheep-folds, nose-bags, cordage, scrubbing-brushes, and brushes of every description.

T. TRELOAR, MANUFACTURER, 42, LUDGATE-HILL.

## NO CHARGE IS NOW MADE FOR

STAMPING ARMS, CORONETS, CRESTS, or INITIALS, on Paper or Envelopes, by PARKINS and GOTTO, Manufacturers, 25, OXFORD-STREET; added to this advantage, their writing paper, &c., will, upon comparison, be found 4s. in the pound cheaper than any other house. Large size cream laid note paper, five quires for 6d.; excellent ditto, five quires for 9d.; thick ditto, five quires for 1s.; bordered ditto, five quires for 1s. 6d. (fifty different kinds of mourning papers); the Albert and Queen's sizes proportionately cheaper; fine satin letter paper, five quires for 1s.; India letter, five quires for 2s.; sermon paper, 6s. per ream; draft, 7s. 6d.; ruled foolscap for exercises, 10s. 6d. per ream; cream laid, stamped, and cemented envelopes, 4d. per 100; super thick ditto, 6d. per 100; the Queen's head envelopes, 1s. per dozen; copy-books, 2s. per dozen; 100 cards printed for 1s. 6d.; sealing wax, 2s. 6d. per pound; useful sample packets, by post, 1s. each; blotting ink, 1s. per bottle. P. and G.'s new elastic post-office pen, warranted not to scratch, 6d. per dozen; 4s. per gross. List of prices, post-free. Carriage paid to any part of the country on orders over 25s.

Get the address, PARKINS and GOTTO, Paper and Envelope Makers, 25, OXFORD-STREET.



**THOMAS HARRIS AND SON'S CRYSTAL SPECTACLES**, the best for Preserving the Sight. Best blued steel, 15s.; silver, 20s.; gold, 25s. Also Glass Spectacles, from 2s. 6d. Improved Opera Glasses, Race Glasses, and Telescopes, at very reduced prices.—THOMAS HARRIS AND SON, Opticians to the Royal Family, 141, Oxford-street, corner of Cavendish-street, and 52, Great Russell-street. \*Recollet No. 52. Established 70 years.

**THE EYES.**—Important to all who value their sight.—Why are the SELF-ACTING PORTABLE SPRING SPECTACLES superior to all others? Because they retain a fixed position, are mounted with the best crystal, together with the most important feature of not pressing on the temples, thereby removing a continual cause of headache, and other unpleasant sensations to the spectacle wearer, particularly to nervous and delicate persons—by that means securing comfort and distinct vision for all sights and ages. Besides, they are not so liable to injury, as, when removed, they immediately fold themselves up, and may be worn with a guard as an Eye-Glass. Sold by all respectable Silversmiths and Opticians.—Patentee, F. B. ANDERSON, 56, High-street, Gravesend.

**TEAS, COFFEES, AND SPICES** sent Carriage Free to any part of England, if to the value of 40s. or upwards, by **PHILLIPS AND COMPANY, TEA MERCHANTS, 8, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY.**

Fine Congou Tea, 3s. 4d. and 3s. 6d.; Finest Congou, 3s. 4d.; Rare Souchong Tea, 4s.; Finest Souchong, 4s. 4d.; Good Gunpowder Tea, 3s. 4d.; 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 4d., 4s. 8d.; Rare Gunpowder, 5s.; Finest Gunpowder, 5s. 8d. Choice Coffee, 1s. 1d., 1s. 2d., and 1s. 3d.; Finest Jamaica, 1s. 4d.; Finest Old Mocha, now only 1s. 4d. SPICES, One Hundred per Cent. Lower than most other houses.

**ALBANY LAMP AND CANDLE MANUFACTORY.**—CLARKE'S Russian Wax Candles, 1s. per lb., burn superior to all others; Best Albany Composite Candles, 8d. per lb., do not require any ordinary purposed. The Cheapest Candles that can be used, Moulds, 6d., store Candles, 5d. per lb.; Express Pale Soap, very old and dry, 5s. per cwt.; Good Yellow 50s. and 44s.; Best Mottled, 56s.; Honey Soap, 1s.; Old Brown Windsor, 2s.; all other scented soaps, 1s. 6d. per lb.; Patent Albany Oil, 5s. 6d. per gallon, superior to Sperm; Clarke's Refined Oil for French Lamps, 4s. 6d. per gallon; Solar, 3s. 6d. Italian goods of the finest quality at the Wholesale price; Lamps of every description manufactured on the premises, for cash only. **SAMUEL CLARKE, Albany Lamp and Candle Manufactory, 55, Albany-street, Regent's-park, London, within two minutes walk of the Colosseum.** N.B. Country orders, amounting to 10l. or upwards, Carriage Free.

**PURCHASERS OF CABINET FURNITURE,** BEDDING, BEDSTEADS, AND CARPETS, should inquire of their friends where to lay their money out to the best advantage; or, before deciding elsewhere, they should not fail to visit this immense establishment, comprising several ranges of Furniture Galleries and Show-rooms, where the whole of the goods are marked in plain figures, enabling the public to make their own remarks and calculations, avoiding the annoyance of delusive estimates. The stock is the largest, most varied, and best selected in London, as well as being of a superior class in style, manufacture, and material; and the price will be found considerably less than is usually charged for ordinary purposes. The proprietors beg to state they have been established nearly 20 years, and have been honoured with the patronage of a large portion of the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry, to whom generally they can refer. They also give a guarantee for twelve months. **Messrs. DRYCE AND CO., 68, 69, and 70, Baker-street, and 4, King-street, Portman-square.** N.B. Book containing Lists of prices of Bedding, Bedsteads, &c. &c. forwarded free on application.

**CHEAP, LIGHT, AND DURABLE ROOFING.** **CROGGON'S PATENT ASPHALTE** ROOFING FELT has been extensively and pronounced efficient, and particularly applicable for warm climates. 1st. It is a non-conductor. 2nd. It is portable, being packed in rolls, and not liable to damage in carriage. 3rd. It effects a saving of half the timber usually required. 4th. It can be easily applied by any unpractised person. 5th. From its lightness, weighing only about 42lbs. to the square of 100 feet, the cost of carriage is small. **INDEPENDENT'S FELT**, for damp walls and for damp floors, under carpets and floor cloths. Price One Penny per Square Foot. **CROGGON AND CO.'S PATENT FELT SHEATHING** for Covering Ships' Bottoms, &c., and **DRY HAIR FELT**, for covering Steam Boilers, Pipes, &c., preventing the radiation of Heat, and saving 25 per cent. of Fuel. Samples, testimonials, and full instructions, on application to **CROGGON AND CO., 2, Bowgate-hill, London.** P.S. The Felt has been extensively used under Slate &c., in CHURCH ROOFS, to regulate the Temperature.

**SIR JAMES MURRAY'S FLUID MAGNESIA.**—Prepared under the immediate care of the Inventor, and established for upwards of thirty years by the Profession, for removing Bile, Acidity, and Indigestion, restoring Appetite, preserving a moderate state of the bowels, and dissolving uric acid in Gravel and Gout; also as an easy remedy for Sea-sickness, and for the febrile affection incident to childhood it is invaluable.—On the value of Magnesia as a remedial agent it is unnecessary to enlarge; but the Fluid Preparation of Sir James Murray is now the most valued by the Profession, as it entirely avoids the possibility of those dangerous concretions usually resulting from the use of the article in powder. Sold by the sole consignee, Mr. WILLIAM BAILEY, of Wolverhampton; and by all wholesale and retail Druggists and Medicine Agents throughout the British Empire, in bottles, 1s., 2s., 6d., 3s., 6d., 11s., and 21s. each.—The Acidulated Syrup in Bottles, 2s. each. N.B.—Be sure to ask for "Sir James Murray's Preparation," and to see that his name is stamped on each label in green ink, as follows:—"James Murray, Physician to the Lord Lieutenant."

**KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.**—A certain remedy for disorders of the Pulmonary Organs—in difficulty of Breathing—in Redundancy of Phlegm—in Incipient Consumption—(of which Cough is the most positive indication) they are of unerring efficacy. In asthma and in winter cough they have never been known to fail. Keating's cough lozenges are free from every deleterious ingredient; they may, therefore, be taken at all times, by the most delicate female and by the youngest child; while the public speaker and the professional singer will find them invaluable in allaying the hoarseness and irritation incident to vocal exertion, and consequently a powerful auxiliary in the production of melodious enunciation. Prepared and sold in boxes, 1s. 1d., and tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by Thomas Keating, chemist, &c., No. 79, St. Paul's Churchyard, London. Retail, by all druggists and patent medicine vendors in the Kingdom.

**IMPORTANT TESTIMONIAL.** Copy of a letter from Colonel Haacker, the well-known author on "Gun and Shot." Longparish House, near Whitechurch, Hants., October 21, 1846. "Sir,—I cannot resist informing you of the extraordinary effect I have experienced by taking only a few of your lozenges. I had coughed for several weeks, and had been prescribed for me, and yet I got completely rid of it by taking about half a small box of your lozenges, which I find are the only ones that relieve the cough without deranging the stomach or digestive organs. I am, Sir, your humble servant, "To Mr. Keating, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard." "F. HAWKER." Copy of a letter from Dr. Leock to Mr. Keating. 26, Herford-street, May Fair, February 17, 1851. "Sir,—In reply to your inquiry, I have no hesitation in assuring you, that the pulmonary wafers, female wafers, antibilious wafers, or female pills, that have often been advertised with my name, are not mine, nor do I know anything of their composition, nor have I anything whatever to do with them, either directly or indirectly. Your obedient Servant, CHARLES LOCOCK, M. D. "To Mr. Keating, 79, St. Paul's Churchyard."

**CHEAP ROOFING, LINING FOR DAMP WALLS,** Covering for Verandas, desirable to form Light Ceilings, and to Preserve Under Slates, Tiles, or Metal, to counteract the heat of the sun, and the wet and frost, to keep rooms dry. F. McNEILL AND CO.'S PATENT ASPHALTED ROOFING FELT. Price One Penny per Square Foot.

As a Roofing it is light, durable, and effective. Half the strength of timber used for slates or tiles only is necessary, and is particularly desirable for farm buildings, workshops, and emigrants' houses, supplied in long lengths by 32 inches wide, and easily applied by unpractised hands.

Also thick Hair Felt for denoting sound under floors, and very thick Hair Felt for Clothing the Boilers and Pipes of the Steam Engine, saving 20 per cent. in fuel.

A Waterproof Bituminous Felt for Lining Damp Walls, free from odour, and can be papered on or coloured, and is a very effective remedy.

Samples and full directions, with illustrations on the cheap construction of roofs (which any carpenter can follow), sent post free, and orders by post executed. Experienced workmen also sent out. Established 13 years.

F. McNEILL AND CO.'S PATENT FELT WORKS, Bunhill-row, Finsbury. The original and only works of the kind in London.

The Prize Medal, with "Honourable Mention," has been awarded

**GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH**, by the Jurors of the Exhibition of all Nations, and is now used in the Royal Laundry. Being thus Doubly Noticed for its "General Superiority," (a Mark of Distinction conferred on no other) by the Royal Commissioners and Jury, from among Thirty or Forty Exhibitors, sets it far above every other of its Competitors. (See pages 57 and 63, Class III., July 17, of "List of Awards," printed by authority of the Royal Commissioners.) The Ladies are therefore respectfully requested to make a trial of the GLENFIELD PATENT DOUBLE-REFINED POWDER STARCH, which, for Domestic Use, now stands unrivalled.

Copy of Testimonial from the Laureates of Her Majesty's Royal Laundry, Richmond, Surrey.—"Mr. Wotherpoon, 40, Dunlop-street, Glasgow.—The Glenfield Patent Powder Starch has now been used for some time in this Department of the Royal Laundry where all the Finest Goods are Finished for Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the Royal Family, and I have much pleasure in informing you that it has given the highest satisfaction.—M. WEIGH, Laureate to Her Majesty, Royal Laundry, Richmond, Surrey, 15th May, 1851." See also Testimonials from the Lady Mayors of London; the Lady of Wm. Chambers, Earl of Glenormont, one of the publishers of Chambers's Edinburgh Journal; the Laurendress of the Marchioness of Breadalbane; Countess of Eglington; Countess of Dartmouth, &c. &c. Sold Wholesale in London by Messrs. Fawcett and Turner; Hooper, Brothers; Batty and Feast; Croft and Innocent; Petty, Wood, and Co.; Twelveteen, Brothers; R. Letchford and Co.; John Yates and Co.; Yates, Walton, and Turner; Bland, Clayton, and Co.; Field, Roberts, and Barber; A. Braden and Co.; Hicks, Brothers; C. B. Williams and Co.; Sterry, Sterry, and Co.; Thomas Seftling; John Brewer; and R. Wakefield, 33, Crown-street; and Retail, by all Shopkeepers. Agents wanted; apply to Mr. R. Wotherpoon, 40, Dunlop-street, Glasgow.

LONDON DEPOT, WOTHERPOON, MACKAY, and Co., 40, King William-street, City.

**THE BEST FOOD FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.** **ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY** has not only gained the Patronage of Her Majesty and the Royal Family, but has become of general use to every class of the community, and is acknowledged to stand unrivalled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and light food for infants, children, and invalids.

**ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS** form another diet universally esteemed for making a superior gruel in fifteen minutes, and alternately with the Patent Barley is an excellent food for children and invalids; being particularly recommended by the faculty as the purest and best preparation of the kind extant, and far preferable to the Embden Groats.

**ROBINSON'S PURE FLOUR OF SAGO** is a light, nutritious, easily-digestible, and non-irritating article of food, and is held in high estimation as a diet for infants and invalids. It supersedes the use of the Pearl Sago, to which it is very superior.

ROBINSON AND BELVILLE, 64, Red Lion-street, Holborn. Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists and Oilmen, in Town and Country.

**INVALUABLE TO MOTHERS.** **DIXON'S FEVER POWDERS** for CHILDREN, which for more than Twenty Years have been prescribed by the leading Medical Men, with the greatest success and advantage to children suffering from difficult Teething. The value of these powders depends upon their power in controlling the fever which from time to time arises during the process of Teething, but they are of equal service in every other description of fever to which children are liable, namely, in Scarlatina, Measles, Small-pox, Chicken-pox, Nettle-rash, and other eruptions of the skin; in which disorders the timely use of these powders will prevent inflammation, and other ill effects. The inflammation of the throat in Scarlatina, of the eyes and lungs in Measles, of the eyes and skin in Small-pox, &c., is the effect of the fever in these disorders, and if the fever is kept subdued, inflammation will not take place, and thus the evil consequences resulting to the child's constitution may, with certainty, be prevented. These powders may also be given with great advantage in Croup and Influenza, and also in the feverishness and sore throat which follow catching a cold. With these powders at her command, the mother or intelligent nurse has the health of infants and children fully under her control; and may relieve herself at the same time from much of the anxiety which attends the care of infancy and childhood. Mr. Dixon will forward, post free, a packet on receipt of fourteen pence stamps. Prepared and sold by J. Dixon, Surgeon, Apothecary, and Accoucheur, 25, Bedford-row, corner of Theobald's-road, Bloomsbury, London, in Packets, containing Nine Powders, 1s. 1d., and to be obtained from any Patent Medicine Vendor throughout the Kingdom. Wholesale Agents, Messrs. Barclay and Sons, Farringdon-street, London.

**BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH,** HAMILTON-PLACE, NEW ROAD, LONDON. The principles of the Hygienic or Morisonian Theory are contained in the following propositions:— 1. The vital principle is in the blood. 2. Everything in the body is derived from the blood. 3. All constitutions are radically the same. 4. All diseases arise from impurity of the blood, or, in other words, from acrimonious humours lodged in the body. 5. Pain and disease have the same origin, and may therefore be considered synonymous. 6. From the intimate connection subsisting between mind and body, the health of the one must conduce to the serenity of the other. 7. Proper purgation by vegetables is the only effectual mode of eradicating disease. 8. The discovery of a VEGETABLE COMPOUND, capable of being digested, and mixing with the blood, so as to impart to it the energy requisite for ridding the body of all impurities, was a desideratum. 9. This discovery was made by JAMES MORISON, the Hygienist, in the composition of the VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE of the British College of Health, Hamilton-place, New-road, London. List of Agents duly authorized to vend MORISON'S PILLS, the VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINE, in London and its vicinity. The Strand, 368 (Mr. J. Loft, jun.), the Hygienist Office, five doors east of Exeter Hall. Regent-street, 65, Mr. Field. Park-place, 1, Mile-end-road, Mr. Loft. Oxford-street, 63, Dietrichsen & Hannay, perfumers. New-road, 20, St. George's-in-the-East. Watling-street, 53, Mr. J. Calmes. Great Tower-street, 33, Mrs. Dore. Townsend-street, 4, Old Kent-road, Mrs. Fowler. Tottenham-court-road, 129, Mrs. Rymer. Walham-green, Mrs. Maynard. Brentford (Post-office), Mr. Norbury. Clapham, Mr. Batten's Library. Great Chart-st, 53, East-road, Hoxton, Mr. J. Dimmore. Cornhill, 95, Mr. R. Johnston, perfumer, &c. The High Holborn, 33, Mr. William Hallet. Deptford, Mr. Porritt, bookseller. Staines, Mrs. Norris's library. Finsbury, Mr. Edwards. Finsbury Market, 3, North-street, Mr. Sage. Paddington, 22, Hermitage-street, Mr. Winn. See that the words "Morison's Universal Medicines" are on the Government stamp.

**STEEL-PEN LETTER PAPER.**—This Paper is expressly Prepared for the use of Steel Pens, being manufactured and milled entirely free from cotton fibres, so often the cause of complaint in Writing Papers; a sample of which will be forwarded free upon application at the Wholesale Warehouses of J. J. GREENSHILL, Philpot-lane, Fenchurch-street.

**RALPH'S SERMON PAPER.**—This approved paper is particularly deserving the notice of the Clergy, as, from its particular form (each page measuring 5½ by 9 inches), it will contain more matter than the size in ordinary use; and from the width being narrower, is much more easy to read; adapted for expeditious writing with either the quill or metallic pen; price 5d. per ream. Sample on application.

**ENVELOPE PAPER.**—To identify the contents with the address and postmark, important in all business communications; it admits of three clear pages (each measuring 5½ by 9 inches), for correspondence, it saves time and is more economical. Price 5d. 6d. per ream. F. W. RALPH, Manufacturing Stationer, 36, Throgmorton-street, Bank.

**200 DOZEN very Old GOLDEN SHERRY,** at 42s. per doz., being part of a stock imported in the London Dock in 1841—a very choice Wine. Geo. Hanson's Pure Golden Sherry, at 24s. and 27s. per doz.; half-doz. sample hampers, 13s. 6d. and 14s. 6d. In quarter casks, duty paid, 12 and 14 guineas; octaves, 6s. and 7s. guineas. A good Crusted Port for 34s. and 36s. per doz. Several Bins of very fine Old Port, at 42s., 44s., and 54s. per doz.; good Claret, 34s. per doz.; fine Old West India Madeira, 56s. per doz. Orders, with a remittance, will be promptly attended to, addressed GEO. HANSON, 38, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street, London.

**GREAT COMFORT TO SICK PERSONS** and to THOSE IN ATTENDANCE.—The Patent Hermetically-Sealed INOUBROUS CHAMBER COMMODES, constructed so as to prevent the escape of effluvia after use, and at the time of removal. Try in a handsome oak box, 2s. 6d.; in an elegant mahogany enclosure, 3s.; also in easy arm chairs, &c. Thousands have been supplied to families and hospitals within the last six years, with uniform approval. Manufactured and sold only by the Patentees, FIFE and Co., 26, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, London. Orders by Post attended to.

**COCOA** is a Nut which, besides farinaceous substance, contains a bland Oil. The oil in this nut has one advantage, which is, that it is less liable than any other oil to rancidity. Possessing these two nutritive substances, cocoa, is become a most valuable article of diet, more particularly if, by mechanical or other means, the farinaceous substance can be so perfectly incorporated with the oil, that the one will prevent the other from separating. Such a union is presented in the cocoa prepared by JAMES EPPS; and thus, while the delightful flavour, in part dependent upon its oil, is retained, the whole preparation will agree with the most delicate stomach. JAMES EPPS, Homoeopathic Chemist, 112, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury; and 82, Old Broad-street, City, London.

**CERTAIN DEATH TO VERMIN.**—BUTLER'S VERMIN AND INSECT KILLER is proved by a host of Testimonials, and the sale of nearly half a million of Packets, to be the best Annihilator of Rats, Mice, Beetles, Bugs, &c., ever produced. Try in a handsome oak box, 2s. 6d.; in an elegant mahogany enclosure, 3s.; also in easy arm chairs, &c. Thousands have been supplied to families and hospitals within the last six years, with uniform approval. Manufactured and sold only by the Patentees, FIFE and Co., 26, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden, London. Orders by Post attended to.

**IF YOU DESIRE really WELL-POLISHED** BOOTS use BROWN'S ROYAL MELTONIAN BLACKING. It renders them beautifully soft, durable, and waterproof, while its lustre equals the most brilliant patent leather. Price the same as common blacking. Made only by E. BROWN, the inventor and sole manufacturer of the De Guiche Parisian Polish for dress boots and shoes, and waterproof varnish for hunting boots. MANUFACTORY, 25, BROAD-STREET, GOLDEN-SQUARE. Patronised by the Court and Nobility, and to be had at all the principal shops throughout the kingdom.

**EXTRAORDINARY CURES HAVE BEEN EFFECTED BY MARKWICK'S PATENT PRIZE MEDAL RESPIRATORS.** 2s. 6d. each; Chest Protectors, Pillow Socks, Knee Caps, &c. for Rheumatism; Lungbago Bands, Shoe Socks, and the Spongio Pillow Postures, "surpassing" (says Mr. Leadam, surgeon to the Great Grimsby Dock) any one article used by him during the last thirty years for efficacy and cheapness." Sold by Chemists; Rogers and Co., 137, Strand; and wholesale by A. MARKWICK and Co., removed to 28, Martin's-lane Cannon-street.

**ALLISON and ALLISON** beg to solicit an Inspection of their STOCK of PIANOFORTES, manufactured after the most approved design of modern and antique furniture, in Spanish Mahogany, Rosewood, French Walnut-tree, &c., at their old-established Warehouses, 75, Dean-street, Soho.

**BOUDOIR PIANOFORTES.**—ALLISON and ALLISON beg to announce to their friends and the public that, to meet a demand, now becoming very general, for a cheaper kind of instrument than they have hitherto been in the habit of making, and from a wish to place within the reach of all a really good and sound one, they now manufacture the above Pianofortes with the same care and attention which has secured to them such extensive patronage. In Mahogany, Walnut-tree, Rosewood, &c., at prices varying from 25 to 27 guineas each.

Factory and Show-rooms at 75, Dean-street, Soho; and at Messrs. CHAPPELL'S, 50, New Bond-street. No connexion with any other house of the same name.

**APPLICATIONS OF GUTTA PERCHA TUBING.** **CONVEYANCE OF SOUND.**—The extraordinary power this Tubing possesses for conveying sound, combined with the great facility with which it can be fitted up, renders it superior to any other material for Speaking Tubes; and it is now extensively used in Public Institutions, Offices, Private Establishments, Warehouses, Workshops, &c. &c. The DOMESTIC TELEGRAPH, for private houses, will be found far preferable to the use of bells, effecting a great saving of time and labour.

**HEARING APPARATUS** for deaf persons in churches, chapels, &c., is another most important application of this Tubing, by means of which persons, who have not heard a sermon for years, have been able to hear every word spoken by the preacher.

**RAILWAY CONVERSATION TUBES** will be found a great accommodation to railway travellers. EVERY VARIETY OF GUTTA PERCHA ARTICLES, such as Soles for Boots and Shoes, Mill-bands, Picture Frames, Brackets, Mouldings, Pen Trays, Inkstands, Medallions, Surgical Instruments, Vases, Trays, Watchstands, Cups, Flasks, Ladle-bands, Clothes-line, Cricket and Bouncing Balls, Pump-buckets, Chamber-baths, Washing-basins, Tubing for Gas, Water and Speaking Pipes, shoels for lining Tanks, &c.; Cask-bowls, Ornamental Flower-pots, Soap-dishes, &c., manufactured by **THE GUTTA PERCHA COMPANY (Patentees), 18, WHARF-ROAD, CITY-ROAD, LONDON.**

**DUNN'S fine ARGAND LAMP OIL.** 4s. 6d. per gallon.—This very superior oil, so largely patronized and recommended by the nobility and gentry, is equally applicable for the Argand, Solar, French Fountain, and description of patent oil lamps. Its characteristics are the strength and brilliancy of light without smoke or smell, extreme purity, as it will not corrode the most delicate lamp, greater economy in the slowness of consumption compared with other oils, and not chilling with the cold. Half a gallon or upwards delivered free seven miles. Sold only genuine by JOHN DUNN & Co., Oil Merchants, 29, Cannon-street, City.

N.B.—From the great satisfaction this oil has given during the last twelve years, J. D. & Co. are anxious to assure the public it is only to be obtained at their warehouse as above, as the same name has been assumed for oils of a widely different character.

New Edition, price Sixpence.  
**MESMERISM.**—Six Lectures on the Philosophy of MESMERISM. By JOHN BOVEE DODS, Boston, U.S.  
 London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

Now ready, New Edition, with copious index, cloth, price 3s.  
**BACCHUS: the Prize Essay on the Nature, Causes, Effects, and Cure of Intemperance.** By R. B. GRINDROB, LL.D.  
 London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

Will be sent free, on Six Postage Stamps being sent to Mr. J. M. BURTON, Ipswich, or may be had of all Booksellers, price 6d.

**INDIGESTION NOT A DISEASE OF THE STOMACH; its True Nature and Cause Discovered, and an Effectual Remedy Recommended.** By EDWARD JOHNSON, M.D. (Extracted from his larger Works).  
 BURTON, Bookseller, Ipswich; and in London, 25, Paternoster-row.

Third Edition, price 6s.  
**THE DOMESTIC PRACTICE OF HYDRO-PATHY,** describing the Symptoms of 100 Diseases, Acute and Chronic, of Adults and Children, with General Directions for the Guidance of Hydropathic Patients. By EDWARD JOHNSON, M.D.  
 London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

BOOKS SUITED FOR UNIVERSAL CIRCULATION, because they are very good and very cheap, bound in cloth, 6d. each.

**ABBOTT'S YOUNG CHRISTIAN.** With Preface by J. A. JAMES—FULLER'S (ANDREW) BAKER—HERBERT'S SALVATION CERTAIN AND COMPLETE; or, the Greatest Sinners made Holy and Happy.  
 London: SIMPKIN & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

**HOMOEOPATHY: its Principles and Practice** Popularly Explained and Defended. By WALTER JOHNSON, M.B. Lond., formerly Medical Tutor, Guy's Hospital, price 1s. 6d., being the Third Vol. of the "Library of Health," will be ready on the 20th. —Now ready, Vol. I. LIFE, HEALTH, AND DISEASE, 1s. 6d.; and Vol. II. PRINCIPLES OF HYDRO-PATHY, 1s. 6d. By EDWARD JOHNSON, M.D.  
 London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

New and Cheaper Edition, price 8d.  
**SILLET'S PRACTICAL SYSTEM OF FARMING AND SPADE HUSBANDRY.**  
 Also, by the same Author, price 8d.

**A TREATISE ON FEEDING AND FATTENING PIGS,** with some New Experiments in the Cultivation of Two Acres of Land, and a Description and Engraving of the Author's House, which he has built and completed for 60s., and a Model of which appeared in the Great Exhibition.  
 London: SIMPKIN, MARSHALL & Co. Ipswich: J. M. BURTON & Co.

Just published, price Eighteen Pence.  
**THE LONG RAILWAY JOURNEY,** and Other Poems. By HENRY STEBBING, D.D., F.R.S.

Also, lately, by the same Author,  
**JESUS: a Poem, in Six Books,** price 5s.  
 ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

In fcp. 8vo., price 5s. cloth.  
**ANNALS of the CHRISTIAN CHURCH** in METRE, from the Apostolic Age to the Period of the Reformation. By the Rev. GEORGE BAYLON, Perpetual Curate of Cowling, Yorkshire.

Published Monthly, price 2s.  
**READINGS for the HEARTH, the LECTURE HALL, and the ELOCUTION CLASS.** Selected by JAMES HENRY DIXON, Esq., one of the Council of the Percy Society, Editor of "The Poetry of the Year" of England. — Delaney's Garland of Good Will, &c.  
 London: ROUSE and Co., Bow-lane, Cheap-side, and all Booksellers.

Second Edition, 8vo., cloth, price 4s.  
**AN INQUIRY HOW FAR CONSUMPTION IS CURABLE;** with Observations on the Treatment and Cases. By J. TURNBULL, M.D., Physician to the Liverpool Royal Infirmary.  
 "We very cordially commend Dr. Turnbull's little work to the notice of the profession." — *British and Foreign Medical Review*.  
 By the same Author, price 5s.

**A TABULAR VIEW of the PHYSICAL SIGNS of the DISEASES of the LUNGS.**  
 London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

TO THE ARMY AND NAVY.  
 Just published, royal 8vo., price 2s. 6d.  
**STANBURY'S PRACTICAL GUIDE to LITHOGRAPHY** and the various uses of the materials supplied by him at his Manufactory, No. 23, Great New-street, Gough-square.—This little treatise is a perfect compendium of all the desiderata connected with this delightful branch of art, and forms a perfect vademecum to the wanderers in this interesting department of chemical science.  
 "This little brochure cannot fail to be most acceptable to the admirers of the fine arts." — *Morning Post*.  
 "To the haul on this must be most an invaluable instructor." — *Sunday Times*.  
 Published by HOULSTON and STONEMAN, 65, Paternoster-row.

In 40 parts, price 1s. 3d. each, or in 20 vols., cloth, price 3s. each, with 40 superbly engraved Portraits on Steel, a New Edition of  
**THE PERCY ANECDOTES,** uniform with the first Edition, of which 400,000 Copies were sold, and containing the same Engravings and Letter-press, at half the original price. This work comprises Anecdotes on Forty different subjects. Every part is complete in itself. Part I. contains Humanity. 2. Benevolence. 3. Eloquence. 4. Patriotism. 5. Youth. 6. Enterprise. 7. George III. and Family. 8. Fine Arts. 9. Captivity. 10. Exile. 11. Science. 12. Literature. 13. Heroism. 14. War. 15. Justice. 16. Crime and Punishment. 17. Insult. 18. Ingenuity. 19. Humour. 20. Eccentricity. 21. Imagination. 22. Genius. 23. Fidelity. 24. Honour. 25. Conviviality. 26. Hospitality. 27. The Bar. 28. The Senate. 29. Shipwreck. 30. Travelling. 31. The Pulpit. 32. Integrity. 33. The Stage. 34. Music. 35. Industry. 36. Commerce. 37. Fashion. 38. Pastime. 39. Woman. 40. Domestic Life.  
 "No man, who has any pretensions to figure in good society, can fail to make himself familiar with the Percy Anecdotes." — *Lord Byron*.  
 London: G. BERGER, and all Booksellers.

PEOPLE'S EDITION—SIXTH THOUSAND—1s. 6d., cloth, 2s.  
**A RITUAL and ILLUSTRATIONS of FREEMASONRY, and the ODD FELLOWS and ORANGE SOCIETIES,** with numerous Engravings of the Signs of Brotherhood, &c.; also an account of the Kidnapping and Murder of William Morgan, who divulged the ridiculous and profane secrets of the Freemasons. By A TRAVELLER IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.  
 The Publisher has issued the present Edition at this greatly reduced price to make this ridiculous and profane secret public, with a view to induce its abandonment.  
 "The work, though some of its details are staggering, bears internal marks of authenticity." — *Methodist New Con. Magazine*.  
 "Till now we had no idea that Freemasonry was such a compound of folly and profaneness." — *Christian Witness*.  
 "If one-half of this book be true (and the only cause of doubt arises from the possibility of men styling themselves Christians remaining among the 'brethren' of the lodge, for the writer tells his tale like an honest man), Freemasonry is one of the most unwholesome abominations ever imposed upon the credulous public." — *Christian Examiner*.  
 Sent free, paper covers, by J. THORNE, Shrewsbury, Devon, on receipt of 2s., or in cloth 2s. 6d., postage stamps.—Prospectus and Notices of the Work on receipt of 2 postage stamps.  
 London: PARTIDGE and OAKLEY, Paternoster-row.

Just published, price 6d. only, or 9d. cloth, with additions and Corrections, the THIRD EDITION of the  
**GUIDE to ADVERTISERS.** By an Old ADVERTISER, containing HINTS and INSTRUCTIONS to ADVERTISERS, the ART of ADVERTISING, and all the FACTS necessary to enable a person to Advertise to the greatest advantage. It contains a List of all the London Newspapers, Classified according to the nature and extent of their Circulations; stating the exact amount of the Circulation of each, and also of all the Professional Papers, arranged in the order of Counties, so that an advertiser is enabled to see in a moment where he can Advertise so as best to suit his purpose. Price 6d. seven; 9d. in a stout cloth cover.  
 London: EFFINGHAM WILSON, Royal Exchange.

NOTICE.—AT ALL THE LIBRARIES ON TUESDAY.  
 In Two Vols. 8vo., cloth gilt, price ONE GUINEA, with Portrait, now first collected and translated in a complete form.  
**THE POLITICAL WORKS OF PRINCE LOUIS NAPOLEON BONAPARTE;** with an ORIGINAL MEMOIR of his Life, brought down to the present date, drawn from Authentic Sources, Critical Notes, &c.  
 These Volumes will possess great interest at the present moment. Amongst the most important works of the Prince which they will comprise are his *Political Rerivues*; with the Scheme of a Constitution, published in 1832; *Ideas of Napoleonism*; *On the Extinction of Pauperism*; *Historical Parallels between 1688 and 1830*, &c. &c.

SECOND EDITION.  
**The LIFE of GENERAL WASHINGTON.** Written by HIMSELF. 2 vols. post 8vo., cloth gilt, price 7s.; or, handsomely bound in calf, mottled edges, price 14s.  
**MEN and MANNERS; Sketches and Essays.** By WILLIAM HAZLITT, fcp. 8vo., cloth gilt, price 2s.  
 Office of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON LIBRARY, 227, Strand.

In 8vo., price 10s. 6d.  
**The Third Volume (Completing the Work), of EXPOSITION of the GOSPEL OF ST. LUKE.** By JAMES THOMPSON, D.D., Minister of the Parish of Eccles, Berwickshire.

"The work, when completed, will form the only work of any importance upon the Gospel of St. Luke, separately taken, which the English language possesses. The present volume fully sustains the character which we ascribed to the work on the appearance of the first volume. \* \* \* We would gladly indulge our readers with some extracts from this fine book; but in submitting to a constrained abstinence from this indulgence, can cordially recommend the work to them as one which ought to be in their possession." — *Dr. Kitto's Journal of Sacred Literature*. (Review of Vol. II.)  
 "These Lectures, so well written, so pleasant to read, and so replete with vigorous and independent thought." — *Dr. Kitto's Journal of Sacred Literature*. (Review of Vol. III.)  
 "It is impossible to praise this work too highly." — *Church and State Gazette*.

"It belongs to the best school of Scottish Divinity; the style calm, clear; the reasoning severe, candid, and lucid." — *Glasgow Constitutional*.  
 ADAM and CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh. LONGMAN and Co. London.

A BIBLE DICTIONARY FOR THE PEOPLE.  
 By JOHN KITTO, D.D., F.R.S., &c., Editor of the "Biblical Bible." In a beautifully printed volume, 8vo., price 10s. 6d., illustrated by 336 Engravings on Wood.

**A CYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE FOR THE PEOPLE.** By JOHN KITTO, D.D., F.R.S., &c., &c. This Work is studiously accommodated to the wants of the great body of the religious public. It forms a Popular Digest of the contents of the Two-volume Work, and possesses the same superiority over POPULAR Dictionaries of its class as the Original Work confessedly does over those which aspire to a higher elevation. To Parents, to Sunday School Teachers, to Missionaries, and to all engaged, either steadily or occasionally, in the important business of Biblical Education, the volume is confidently recommended as at once the most valuable and the cheapest. It is a *Book of Bible Knowledge for the People which has ever appeared in this country*.  
 Also, in Two Volumes, price 3s., illustrated by 54 Engravings on Wood, besides Maps, and Views on Steel.

**A CYCLOPEDIA OF BIBLICAL LITERATURE.** By JOHN KITTO, D.D., F.R.S., &c., &c. Assisted by Forty able Scholars and Divines, British, Continental, and American, whose initials are affixed to their respective Contributions.  
 "Among the contributions, are to be recognised the names of many of the most distinguished Biblical Scholars, both British and Foreign. It is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that this Cyclopædia surpasses every Biblical Dictionary which has preceded it, and that it leaves nothing to be desired in such a work which can throw light on the criticism, interpretation, history, geography, archaeology, and physical science of the Bible." — *Horne's Introduction to the Critical Study of the Scriptures*.  
 ADAM and CHARLES BLACK, Edinburgh; and sold by all Booksellers.

**HISTORICAL ESSAYS ON CHRISTIAN UNION.** Second Edition, 1s. each.

**THE SURE HOPE OF RECONCILIATION;** to which is prefixed, PROPOSALS for CHRISTIAN UNION.

**CLAIMS of the CHURCH of ROME,** considered with a view to Unity.

**PRINCIPLES of PROTESTANTISM;** considered with a view to Unity.—CONTENTS: I. Ailgenness.—2. Waldenses. 3. Wycliffe.—4. Luther.—5. Calvin.—6. Fox.—7. Wesley.

**EASTERN CHURCHES;** containing SKETCHES of the NESTORIAN, ARMENIAN, JACOBITE, COPTIC, and ABYSSINIAN COMMUNITIES.

**THE GREEK CHURCH;** a Sketch. With Supplement, price 4d.

"A very cheap, interesting, and unique series of popular and most readable sketches of the main visible features of the Christian World." — *English Churchman*.  
 "The liveliness and good nature which have enabled the writer to treat a series of the most thorny subjects possible, with a surprising freedom from every kind of acerbity." — *Daily News*.  
 London: JAMES DARLING, Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields.

Just ready, cloth lettered, price 2s. 6d. (containing upwards of 400 pages).  
**HOMOEOPATHY in 1851.** Edited by J. RUTHERFORD RUSSELL, M.D.

Letter to John Forbes, M.D., F.R.S., on his Article entitled "Homoeopathy, Allopathy, and Young Physic," contained in *The British and Foreign Medical Review*. By William Henderson, M.D., Professor of Pathology in the University of Edinburgh. On the Observation of Nature in the Treatment of Disease. By Andrew Combe, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, one of the Physicians in Ordinary, in Scotland, to the Queen, &c. &c. Homoeopathy via Young Physic. By J. Rutherford Russell, M.D. Medical Toxigodiam and Homoeopathy. The Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh and Homoeopathy. Our College of Physicians. The New Test Act. Dr. Ransford's Reasons for embracing Homoeopathy. Falsifications against Homoeopathy. Homoeopathy and Allopathy. The Royal College of Physicians and the Homoeopaths. The Brighton Protest Analyzed. A Letter addressed to Dr. Ross Cornack. By the Rev. Thomas R. Everest, rector of Wickwar. The East versus the West. Proposed Inaugural Address for 1852, to be delivered to the Medical Graduates of the University of Edinburgh, by the Professor of the Materia Medica Pura, and Compendium of Professors Syme, Christison, and Simpson. Dr. Rutherford Russell's Address at the Second Congress of Homoeopathic Practitioners. Held at London, 23rd and 24th July, 1851. A Trip to Leipzig.—The Hahnemann Jubilee. Proceedings of the Town Council of Edinburgh in Reference to Homoeopathy.  
 "For the convenience of parties residing in localities where the volume cannot be readily procured, and for those who may wish to send it to friends, copies will be sent free, by post, for 3s. These can only be procured by application to the Edinburgh publisher, JAMES HOGG, 4, Nicholson-street, Edinburgh; R. GROOMBRIDGE and SONS, 5, Paternoster-row, London.

Just published, fcp. 8vo., price 6d., by post 8d.  
**ECHOES of the GREAT EXHIBITION.**  
 By JOSEPH TURNER.  
 WILLIAM PICKERING, 177, Piccadilly.

Just published, fcp. 8vo., cloth, gilt leaves, 4s.  
**THE BOOK of COMMON PRAYER of the CHURCH of ENGLAND,** adapted for General Use in other Protestant Churches.  
 " \* \* \* The proposed alterations and amendments are worthy of consideration, and will no doubt be adopted in many places where there is liberty of judging." — *Literary Gazette*.  
 WILLIAM PICKERING, 177, Piccadilly.

ETON SCHOOL BOOKS—AUTHORIZED EDITIONS.  
**NEW ETON LATIN GRAMMAR,** and GREEK and LATIN EXERCISE BOOKS, by C. D. YONGE, Esq., Author of "An English-Greek Lexicon."  
 Catalogues containing a complete list of the above, together with all the ETON CLASSICS, and their Prices, to be had gratis, or forwarded by post, on application to  
 E. F. WILLIAMS, Publisher, Eton, and No. 5, Bridge-street, Blackfriars, London.

Fifth Edition, now ready,  
**THE PARENT'S DENTAL GUIDE;** with a Few Remarks on the Use of Impure Gold for Dental Purposes. By WILLIAM IMRIE, Surgeon-Dentist.  
 "Mr. Imrie has obtained the opinion of Dr. Alfred Taylor on the action of the saliva on the gold plates used by dentists, and has received a sufficiently explicit answer to enable him to affirm that the gold used by respectable dentists can produce no deleterious action upon the animal economy." — *London Medical Gazette*.  
 London: CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

MANGNALL'S QUESTIONS, by GUY and WRIGHT, With an Historical Frontispiece and Engraving.  
 A New Edition, Corrected to the Present Time, by JOSEPH GUY, Jun., of Magdalen Hall, Oxford, Author of "The Juvenile Letter Writer," &c. 12mo., roan, price 4s. 6d.

**HISTORICAL and MISCELLANEOUS QUESTIONS** for the Use of Young People, with a Selection of British and General Biography, &c. By R. MANGNALL. Adapted to the Use of Schools, by the Rev. G. N. WRIGHT. A New Edition, Corrected to the Present Time, by JOSEPH GUY, Jun. Illustrated with a New Historical Frontispiece, and many New Engravings.  
 London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 55, Queen-street, Cheap-side.

**SMALL BOOKS on GREAT SUBJECTS.**  
 Just published, fcp. 8vo., 4s. 6d., No. XX. of the Series,  
**ON the STATE of MAN SUBSEQUENT to the PROMULGATION of CHRISTIANITY.** PART II. Embracing the Period from the Death of Constantine the Great to Mohammed.

Also, recently, 4s. 6d.  
**PART I.—From the Birth of Christ to the Death of Constantine the Great.** Forming No. XIX. of the Series.  
 "It will be my object in the present work to trace the reciprocal effect of Christianity on the people and the laws, and of these on Christianity. I shall endeavour to give a fair view of the doctrines and customs of the Church in every century, from contemporary writers, and thus afford the reader means of judging for himself on those questions of ancient practice which are now so often mooted." — *Author's Preface*.  
 WILLIAM PICKERING, 177, Piccadilly.

Just published, Second Edition, small 4to., price 6s.  
**EXCELSIOR; or, the REALMS of POESIE.**  
 By "ALASTOR."

"A volume of miscellaneous, compendious reflections on the Poets, criticisms indicating their characteristics, and freely investigating their faults, as well as their excellences; essays and narratives, written with singular elegance, and obviously the production of a refined as well as of a reflecting intellect." — *Edinburgh Review*.  
 "Everywhere in the pages of 'Excelsior' it is impossible not to recognise the deep and devotional fervour with which it has been penned. \* \* \* Poetry, the study of poetry, it may be also the writing of poetry, is clearly enough his vocation." — *Edinburgh Review*.  
 "The author is evidently a very young man, but is animated by a sincere and glowing enthusiasm, and his book is started here and there with really beautiful imagery." — *Hogg's Instructor*.  
 "No man of literary taste would wish he had left unread this remarkable fragmentary rhapsody." — *Morning Advertiser*.  
 Also, in the press, by the same Author,  
**The Enthusiast; or the Straying Angel. A Poem.**  
 WILLIAM PICKERING, 177, Piccadilly.

In 12mo. Sixth Edition, much improved, price 9s.  
**THE BEST METHODS of IMPROVING HEALTH and INVIGORATING LIFE,** by regulating the Diet and Regimen; embracing all the most approved Principles of Health and Longevity, and exhibiting the remarkable power of proper Food, Wine, Air, Exercise, Water, &c. in the Cure of obstinate Chronic Diseases, as well as in promoting Health. With Cases. By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons of England.

"The most useful and rational work of the kind we have met with. It is altogether an admirable Code of Health." — *Atlas*.  
 "Practical and highly interesting." — *Literary Gazette*.  
 "Men of all habits will derive information from it, calculated to increase their comfort and extend their days." — *Edinburgh Observer*.  
 Published by SIMPKIN and MARSHALL, Stationers-court; TEGG and Co., Queen-street, Cheap-side, and HATCHARDS, Piccadilly. Sold by all Booksellers.

Also, by the same Author, Tenth Edition, price 16s.  
**2. MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE:** a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids, with a copious Collection of Prescriptions, &c. &c.  
 "It is altogether deserving of permanent popularity." — *London Weekly Review*.

"To recommend a work like the present to our readers, is only to manifest a proper regard for their welfare." — *Literary Journal*.

Just Published by PARTIDGE and OAKLEY.

Fcp. 8vo., boards, 1s. 6d., by post, 2s.  
**LOUIS NAPOLEON, the Patriot or the Conspirator,** including a Biography, and a History of the coup d'état, the Results and Prospects estimated, with Reflections on the probable Chances of War. By THOMAS SLATER, Esq.

Post 8vo., cloth, 5s.  
**The PERVERTER in HIGH LIFE.** A True Narrative of Jesuit Duplity.

Price 2s. 6d., or by post, 3s.  
**A GALLERY of EMINENT and POPULAR MEN.**  
 By EDWARD BARRASS.  
 CONTENTS:—The Dean of Ripon, Spencer T. Hall, James Silk Buckingham, The Earl of Carlisle, Jabez Inwards, E. Burritt, E. P. Hood, Judge Marshall, E. Grubb, J. W. Ord, J. Teare, Father Mathew, T. B. Thomson, R. G. Mason.

**A SEQUEL to the FEMALE JESUIT,** containing her previous History and recent Discovery. By the Author of "The Female Jesuit."  
 [On Feb. 14.]  
 London: PARTIDGE and OAKLEY, Paternoster-row, and 79, Edgeware-road.

LONDON.—Printed and Published by JOHN CROCKFORD, of 163, Stanhope-street, Mornington Crescent, in the County of Middlesex, at the Office, 29, Essex-street, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the City of Westminster, on Monday, February 16, 1852.